TWOPENCE.
Vol. LIX.
1553.

RECORD £7,000 IDEAL HOME OFFER SEE PAGES 46 & 47

JOHN BULL

"I DO think that a bright shiny grate makes all the difference to a room," says *Mrs. A. M. Kilburn*, 10, *Suffolk Road, South Norwood*. "The whole fireplace looks cosier when everything gleams and sparkles. It's so easy with Zebo. Just a quick polish with Zebo any time in the week — and the job's done. That's how I manage to keep my grates really black and smart."

"It's so easy to keep the grate bright with Zebo"

ZEBO

ALSO ZEBRA IN PASTE AND PACKETS

THE MODERN EASY WAY TO BRIGHTEN GRATES

RECKITT AND SONS, LIMITED, HULL AND LONDON

RHINO-SOLE

6D and 1/6 per TUBE

Boot repairing with Rhino-Sole is simplicity itself, a plastic compound supplied in tubes, spread on with a knife; it can be moulded to any desired shape or thickness, and hardens ready for wear in a few hours. "Rhino-Sole" repairs leather and rubber equal to new. Also invaluable for rubber, crepe, gym shoes, worn tennis shoes, etc. Obtainable from all leading Ironmongers, Leather Stores, etc. WOOLWORTH, Timothy Whites and W. H. Smith & Son's branches. If any difficulty in obtaining send P.O. for 1/10 for mammoth size tube, post free to:

Rhino-Sole Ltd., 132T, Western Rd., Hitchem, Surrey.

Test for 1 Month

and you will be absolutely convinced that the

VIBRAPHONE

is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

DEAFNESS

So revolutionary is its principle that it has gone from success to success. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible. No batteries, wires or other attachments. Used by professional men.

Write, 'phone or call for BOOKLET, and details of 30-day Trial Offer. Consultations 9—6.

VIBRAPHONE Co., 16, Triumph House, 189, Regent Street, London, W.1 *'Phone:* Regent 5630

SOUTH WESTERN

GREENHOUSES.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12 Pts.
6	6	£7/6	5/6	4/6
10	6	£8/6	5/6	7/6
15	6	£10/-	5/-	13/-

ALL-SECTIONAL.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY FROM STOCK

250 MILE FREE LORRY DELIVERY

Write now for free Cat. S.2. (Sheds, etc.), G.H. (Greenhouses), GARDEN RHINE.

L.	W.	Cash.	Down.	12Pts.
7	4	£4/6	5/-	8/-
7	6	£5/6	5/-	9/11
10	7	£8/6	5/-	13/-

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. (1929) LTD. Dept. J., Hugon Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (5 lines)

A GUINEA DYNAMO LIGHTING SET FREE

Were £5 5s. NOW

CYCLES FROM 57/6 CASH OR TERMS

THAT'S MY OFFER to all readers of "John Bull." Select your cycle from the latest 1936 Models at lower prices and terms than Agents charge. Approval and Carriage Paid. Write NOW for Free Lists.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 3, COVENTRY.

YOURS FOR 3D DEPOSIT

An opportunity to share in a very special watch bargain. The "Renowned Jadtime" Shock Proof Watch with highly polished ChromiumCase. Effective Bezel. Full Luminous Dial. Carefully constructed, adjusted Lever Movement. Accurately timed. Fitted Gent's Jadtime Spun Mesh Milanese Chromium Bracelet. 10 years' Warranty. Sent on receipt of 3d. deposit and 3d. Postage. Balance 1/6 Fortnightly until 18/9 is paid, or Cash within 7 days 16/6. Lady's size on Bracelet same Price and Terms. Write for fully illustrated Jewellery List.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 20), 96-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

DELIGHTFUL HOMES

SPECIAL OFFER 1 to 26 only at DISCOUNT

BEST QUALITY PORTABLE BUILDINGS

BUNGALOWS . .	from £15
PAVILIONS . .	from £20
GARAGES . .	from 97/6
HUTS . .	from 47/6

Cash or Easy Terms. LIST POST FREE.

C. ALBERT & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 107, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

THORNS BARGAINS

Sent on first Payment. Thorn's Buildings are made in accurately fitting sections with "Strongex" steel-forged corners, easy to bolt together. All wood planed smooth, ornamental gables, roofing felt. On fullest approval at Bargain prices.

Send NOW for FREE Catalogue No. 48 W.

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS

Long	Wide	High	Cash.	Down.	Mthly	
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	42/-	3/6	3/11	Floors Extra.
7ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	59/-	3/6	4/6	
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	67/-	4/-	5/-	Many other Sizes.
9ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	73/6	4/6	5/6	
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	85/-	4/6	6/-	

Delivered Free or Carr. Pd. Eng. & Wales.

J. THORN & SONS, LTD. BOX 48 W. BRAMPTON ROAD, BEXLEYHEATH, KENT. *Telephone: Bexleyheath 385*

Post Roof Sheds 12/-
Greenhouses 25/-
Garages 25/-

THAMES UTILITY

Send now for FREE CATALOGUE No. 15, illustrating various new features and complete Terms of Purchase. Hundreds of Sizes and Designs. Prompt Free Delivery or Carriage Paid England and Wales.

STEEL BRACED CORNERS!

SPECIAL SALE PRICES WEATHERBOARD GARAGES

STEEL TIED ROOFS!

Lth.	Wdth.	Ht.	Cash	Dep.	12 p/ts.
10	7	8	£6/-/-	£1-	£6
12	8	8	£8/17/6	£1-	16/-
14	8	8	£9/17/6	7/-	12/6

MORTISED AND TENONED JOINTS!

THAMES UTILITY BUILDINGS 7, West Street, Erith, Kent. (Proprs.: Thames Steam Saw Mills, Ltd.) (Estd. 40 years.) *'Phone:* Erith 2272.

LATEST HARMONICA CRAZE!

One for you and one for your pal. Free! Everybody's playing one—from our Managing Director to the office boy, and the "music goes round and around" the firm. We're all going in for the latest craze. Everybody's doing it. You'll be doing it! How? We will send to all purchasers of 10 shares value Shares Life Shorthold Fixed Interest Mortgage Investment Trust, a Free Famous Hot Harmonica and our free guide. This is our Anniversary Birthday Offer to you all. Join in the Aircraft Crazy Week fun. Send 1/- now and by return you will receive Two Harmonicas and 12 Shares. No more to pay!

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.(1)), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

FREE OFFER

WITH EVERY LIFE SIZE ENLARGEMENT

FINELY COLOURED PHOTOGRAVURE PRINT

Choose your FREE Print of Hunting Scene, by Molly Latham. Daffodil Time, by A. Parry. The Thatched Cottage, by A. Parry. The Old Smithy, by Don Aldi. The Hunted Stag, by Don Aldi. The Letter from the King, by Arthur Barrett. The Smithy, by Pilford.

One print with each enlargement. Where two ordered, any pair will be supplied.

We are presenting absolutely FREE, a beautiful photogravure print by a celebrated artist with every order for an enlargement. These are fully coloured 9 in. by 7 in., ready for framing. Suitable for hanging on walls on top of piano, wireless, etc. By using the coupon you can have an enlargement 15 in. by 12 in., usually priced at 1/6, for 1/- plus 3d. for packing and postage. (Overseas orders 2/-.) FAITHFUL REPRODUCTION Guaranteed. Send photo of any relative or friend, or dear one you may have lost, or holiday snapshots, pet animals, groups, etc., together with P.O. 1/6 for each photo and the 6d. coupon, and we will send post free in about 14 days a lovely Sepia 15 in. by 12 in. Enlargement that will not fade, together with beautiful FREE Print. We will return your money if you are not satisfied. Write name and address on back of photo.

1/-

FREE 6D. as part payment for X.L.A. Enlargement

COUPON To Newnes & Allen, Ltd. (Dept. P.19), 162/4, Great Portland Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

I enclose photographs and Postal Order (1/3 for each photo).

Please supply 15 in. by 12 in. enlargement, also Free Coloured Photogravure Print.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

You may use this Coupon for more than one photo if desired—send 1/3 for each enlargement.

Red Tiles like NEW CARDINAL

To immediately restore the colour of your Red Tiles and Red Composition floors, use 'Cardinal,' the polish that gives such a beautiful rich, red finish. Also excellent for Front Steps. Easy to apply—will not rub off. Made by makers of Mansion Polish.

POLISH LARGE TINS 6D & 1/-

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

Dept. K, Chiswick Products Ltd., London, W.4. CP.29.3

BABY CLOTHES 30/-

BETTER THAN EVER—NEED TO BE NOW—TESTIMONIALS ARRIVING DAILY FOR "PERFECTION" OF BY REPEATED LAUNDERING

Makes Short Lengths or model like illustration 98 DELIGHTFUL GARMENTS (for Winter or Summer Baby), All wool Shawl, Bath Robes, Layer or Woven Day Gowns, 1/Cloth, Blan. or Woven Nightie, Best Wool Vests, Bath-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat, Cosies, Trunk Sets, Tots' Raglan Squares, Overcoats, etc. Letter just received: "The garments are all that you claim them to be. Everything is beautifully made and excellent materials. I shall be proud to dress my baby in such pretty clothes."

SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Sat. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J.B. HOWARD, 98, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

We want to pay YOU £5 a week—AND MORE

OPPORTUNITY for CLUBHOLDERS

The value of John England's goods is so wonderful and our commissions are so generous that you can easily earn several pounds a week in your spare time as a John England Clubholder.

John England supply, on the easiest possible payment terms, from 1/- weekly, high quality goods that sell themselves, as they afford a saving of 5/- in the £.

Delivery on first payment, carriage paid. No drawing for chances. No late turns. EVERY TURN IS FIRST TURN.

Our Clubholders earn £2-£3 a week. Some earn even more. You can do the same. You can start a John England Trust Club with as few as five 1/- shares.

The coupon below will bring you full particulars of this wonderful proposition. Post to-day in unsealed 1d. stamped envelope to the address below. (Please write in pencil).

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

S.16.....

JOHN ENGLAND'S TRUST CLUB, Reading Lane, Hackney, London, E.8.

Gift Cheque for Every Reader

In these 4 "adds" is £5 ! No! Simply buy three 1/- copies of "Double-Ten" Packet "Gift" Stamps. Send Name, Address (all in BLOCK letters), and P.O. for 3/6 and receive by return the 40 Stamps, 10/6 Gift Cheque & Album. Write and Cheque or Stamps to AIRCRAFT BOOKING HOUSE TO PAY. A daily amazing offer which you can not afford to miss. Send P.O. for 3/6 at once to

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, LTD., (Dept. J.E.W.9) 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/- carriage 1/- etc., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Broadside HALL, STAIRCASE WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Dressing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely fashioned in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Green, Blue, Brown, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material specially selected from our Looms, having purchaser all the profits. Guaranteed perfect carpets. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Regent Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every order we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match, SPECIAL OFFER: 2 Carpets 2 Rugs and 25 Presents for 25/-, Carr. paid. Cash or C.O.D. Illustrated Brochure containing 30 Carpets, Runners, etc., post free.

F. HODGSON & SONS (C.P.), Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

BUCKS SECTIONAL GARDEN SHEDS

Bucks Sectional Buildings are delivered ready made. Every one is tested before despatch, and is therefore guaranteed perfect when erected. Only specially selected timber is used. Send for Free Catalogue to-day.

Bucks Easy Terms from—	Cash	Monthly
2/6	£1 11 6	2/10
5/-	£3 10 0	6/6

Immediate delivery on first payment. Carriage Paid England and Wales or Free Lorry Service.

BUCKS PORTABLE BUILDINGS, Electric Works (Dept. J.B.), Erith Road, Erith, Kent

BUILT TO LAST BUILT TOGETHER

A FREE BOOK That shows how YOU can MAKE MONEY

WRITE FOR IT AT ONCE! NO OBLIGATION.

HOW TO MAKE £ POUNDS FROM PRINT

New ADANA High-Speed 1936 Automatic Printing Machine

constructed on sound engineering lines with Standard Printers' Type and all Accessories, also Fully Illustrated Instruction Book, ready to start at once, many quite large enough for a

VERY SMALL OUTLAY

These machines are built to last, and with an Adana A good record will bring illustrated particulars, samples of work and also this New Wonderful Book.

P. A. ADANA, (J. 34), 17/18 Church St. Twickenham

London Depot—Ludgate House, Fleet St., E.C.4

Manchester Depot—49, Oldham Street.

"JOHN BULL'S" MESSAGE TO SHOPKEEPERS AND SMALL TRADERS

Local trade is limited, so why not sell by post—the modern method of trading? Advertise a bargain line in "John Bull's" famous "Shop Window" and reach millions of buyers all over the country. One advertiser recently reported that from a single advertisement he had received over 500 orders for a 10/- article! A mail order department has turned many a local business into a national one. Why not yours? Start small, grow big.

Apply on business letterhead for particulars and details of free advertisement-writing service for Shopkeepers and Small Traders.

Address:

Manager, Mail and Sales Development Dept., "John Bull," 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FREE 1/- RUG BOOK

& 168 FREE SAMPLES of "Twilight" READICUT RUG WOOLS

The wools you buy direct from the mills cut into lengths ready for use. This magnificent book contains 112 Rug Designs in Full Colours. Hints on Rugmaking Illustrated by over 200 photographs etc. Send now, enclosing 3d. stamps (for postage etc.), to: READICUT WOOL Co., Ltd., Dept. 68, ILKLEY, Yorks.

FREE WRITE for WONDERFUL NEW ART STYLE-LIST AND PATTERNS NOW!

19/6 (WORTH 45/-) BRITISH MADE-TO MEASURE SUITS

Perfect Cut and Fit. Over 100 New Season's cloths to choose from. 20 years' reputation for square dealing. Don't send money now, but write for Free Art Catalogue, Patterns and Easy Self-Measure Chart—see what you buy. If you do not consider the suit supplied well worth 45/-, we return your money plus 1/- for your trouble in sending.

M. THOMAS & CO., Dept. J.B.2, 14, Pitlake Bridge, W. Croydon, Surrey

YOURS for 5/- £7 7 0 VALUE FOR £4 19 6

5/- DEPOSIT

Special offer of G.E.C. 3-Valve All-Electric Receivers. Universal A.C. and D.C. Exceptional Tonal Quality and Power. Good range and flexibility of operation. Moving coil Speaker. Illum. Tuning. Osram Valves. Beautifully designed Cabinet. 12 months' Guarantee. Cash £4.19.6 or 5/- Deposit and Balance Monthly. Apply at once while stock lasts.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 104) 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5

SPECIAL OFFER

CHIMNEY SWEEPING and Drain Cleaning Machines

30ft. Finest Quality Cane fitted Best Brass Screws and Sockets. 18in. Brass Chimney Brush. Carriage 1/-. Archimedean Drain Cleaner included. Cash refunded if not satisfied. 12/6

Other sizes: 40ft. 18/-, 50ft. 22/6, 60ft. 30/-, 80ft. 35/-, 100ft 45/-. The above are best Quality—Stores Quality. 30ft. 9/-. Carr. 1/-. Leaflet of Sweeps and Drain Tools Post Free.

S. TYZACK & SON, LTD. (J.B.31), 341, 343 & 345, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

TRY RILEY BILLIARDS TO KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

5/- DOWN brings a Riley Home Billiard Table. Pay balance monthly. Carriage paid. 7 days' free trial. Riley Billiard Tables are not toys, but perfect replicas of full-size tables. Write for art list showing cash prices and easy payment terms for Home Billiard Tables and Combined Billiard and Dining Tables.

Riley "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary table.

E. J. RILEY, LD., Anson Works, Accrington, and Dept. 11, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

WRITE FOR FREE ART LIST.

PIANO ACCORDIONS

BY ALL THE MOST FAMOUS MAKERS

BONELLI, STELDENI, ITHMIO, PANCOTTI, HOHNER, CRUGNANELLI, PAOLO SOPRANI, ETC., ETC. USED AND RECOMMENDED BY BAND LEADERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

Here we offer a very wonderful Bargain. 25-5-0 MODEL FOR 47/6.

Real Piano Accordions at specially reduced prices. By STELDENI. Piano finished cabinet tonal reeds, metal-bound bellows, triple chord action. Complete with shoulder strap. 21 piano keys, 8 basses. Cash price 47/6, or sent on receipt of 2/6 First Instalment, Balance payable 4/- monthly until 52/6 is paid. Elaborate Tutor supplied. Other cheaper model accordions from 38/6. Write for fully illustrated list of models with 25 keys, 12 bass; 25 keys, 24 bass; 34 keys, 48 bass; 41 keys, 120 bass; etc., on equally attractive terms. The remarkable Low Terms for Monthly Payments ensure the immediate popularity of these fine instruments. Write for fully illustrated List of Piano Accordions post free.

From 1/- WEEKLY

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.80), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

DON'T WEAR DRAINPIPES

SEMI-OXFORD

17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 or 24 bottoms.

FLANNELS

Waist 26 to 46. Leg 25 to 34. Silver, Med. or Dark Grey.

Well cut and made from tested Flannel, with belt loops, side straps, front cash pocket, usual side pockets and buttons inside; permanent turn-ups. Please state waist, inside leg and width bottom required.

5/- Post 6d. or C.O.D.

2 pairs 10/6 post paid

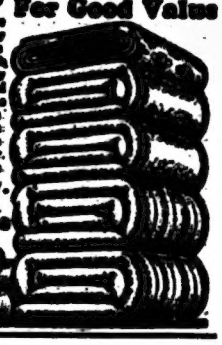
ONLY TO PURCHASERS OF FLANNEL TROUSERS

St. Margaret's Woollen Slipover in Blue, Maroon, Grey, White 1/6

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.6), Mail Order Dept., 130-134, South Rd., TWICKENHAM, also 16, Canada Park Parade, Edgware, & 146, High Street, Staines.

GRAVES Fine Quality Rule Beats the World For Good Value

Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with Blue borders whipped ends. 66 x 86in. 7/11 pair. Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends. 60x90in. 4/11 pr. Two pure White Pillow Cases. 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 40in. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets. 70 x 90in. 4/11 pair. One Alhambra Quilt, 72x84in. Complete Carriage Paid 42/- 36 Now. 2/6 Monthly. Drapery Catalogue Free.



3/6 NOW

A. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

EACH ONE CONTAINS at least £2 for someone

GET YOUR NAME ON OUR MAILING LIST

Simply fill in your name and address on the coupon below and post in an unsealed envelope—bearing a ½d. stamp. Taking this easy step to our mailing list is the surest way of adding £2, £5 and more to your income.

Every week we send out hundreds of envelopes containing commissions of from £2 up to £5 and more, to organisers of Worldwide Clubs—"the friendliest hobby in the world." Join these happy thousands.

You also benefit your friends—they buy direct from the Warehouse on the very simple terms of 1/- weekly and at Warehouse prices, saving them from 5/- to 10/- in the £. Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Men's Wear, Fashions, Furniture, Crockery and Household Goods of every description.

Don't miss this opportunity which many thousands enjoy, add to your income at the friendliest hobby in the world. Easy, pleasant and profitable—no samples to carry or selling to do; no experience or capital required.

POST THE COUPON TO-DAY FOR FULL PARTICULARS: Illustrated Bargain Catalogue FREE and without any obligation.

FREE BOOKLET & CATALOGUE COUPON

To: WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES, CHARLES STREET, MANCHESTER, 1.

Please send me free and without obligation your Illustrated Bargain Catalogue and particulars of the "Worldwide" Clubs showing how I can earn from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

Name M.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address .....

J.B.82. .....
(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required.)

Associated Warehouses—
J. D. WILLIAMS & CO., LTD., OF MANCHESTER. *Established 1875. British to the backbone—60 years' reputation for honourable dealings and sending over 3,000,000 parcels and packets annually.*
Directors:
E. C. & W. P. WILLIAMS.

WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES CHARLES STREET MANCHESTER 1

YOURS for 3d. DEPOSIT

2 GN VALUE FOR 16/-

Introducing the new Aircraft Cadet Shockproof Watch. A handsome and reliable watch which is going to become a firm favourite. Swiss Lever Movement in handsome chrome case with plain silvered dial. Milanese bracelet of stainless chromium-plated woven material. Fully tested for accuracy. 10 years' warranty. Sent for 3d. deposit and 3d. part post (6d. P.O. in all, no stamps) and 1/6 fortnightly until 17/6 is paid in all. Cash price 16/-. Ladies' dainty model, same price and terms. Also superior Model Watch, unbreakable glass, cannot be overwound, 22/6 same terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, Ltd. (Dept. 6.6.J.23) 86, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1

3 WAY BED SETTEE

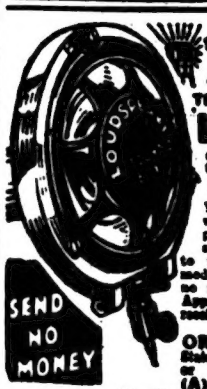
LOUNGE or FULL SETTEE — SETTEE LENGTH BED — AS A BED

35/- or 2/- weekly. Carr. & Pack. Extra. W. 3/6

Patent Spring Seat. Solid Oak Frame. Turned Legs. 3 Velvet Cord Cushions, colours to suit everyone.

Send for new coloured catalogue J.2 of Wonderful Bargains in upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites.

Cheques, Registered Letters or Crossed P.O.'s to
NORTH BUCKS DIREST TRADING CO., LTD., 82, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1



TRY THE WONDERFUL LOUDSPEAKER SOUNDBOX for YOUR GRAMOPHONE

You can transform the cheapest, weakest instrument into a powerfully amplified and super-sweet-toned Gramophone, equal to the most expensive cabinet model. Amazing results. Send no money. Send postcard only. Approved customers pay after receiving soundbox.

SEND NO MONEY

3/- weekly (11/- in all). OR 10/- CASH DOWN

State whether soundbox fits in or slips over the tone-arm.

(A) INGRAM & CO., 72, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

GUARANTEED NEVER TO WEAR OUT!

GENUINE "POLICE" BLUE MELTONS

They won't wear, bale or fray! Frankly we do not guarantee everlasting wear, but we do claim that these heavyweight 'Police' BLUE MELTONS are the world's finest value for working men needing a garment for real hard wear. Guaranteed brand new. Smart, gentlemanly cut, side pockets, strong linings, reinforced taped back seam to prevent splitting. Double set of brace buttons. Perfectly finished and honestly worth a guinea. Send 6/- (nothing more to pay, stating waist and inside leg measurements.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD., (Dept. T.J.15), 89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

NAIL BITING

stop it!

NEW NAILS NEXT WEEK!

Free Booklet sent under plain sealed cover explains how you can easily, quickly and permanently free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable and health-endangering habit. No aloes, no medicine, no auto-suggestion, no appliance. A former addict writes: *'Your treatment is miraculous, I am completely cured after being addicted for 20 years.'* Scores of similar genuine testimonials from all over the world. Write for free explanatory booklet NOW, enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage.

FILTEX LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs, Fetes or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 5d. per punch, and £4-5-0 at 1d. per punch. Agents working our special profit sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list . . . . 3/9 post free.

Discount for dozen lots

BURDON HUNTER (Punchboard Specialist), 663, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3. *TRADE SUPPLIED.*

A 15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

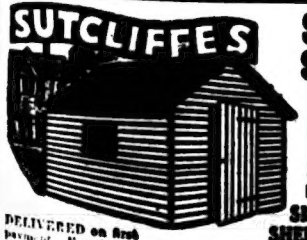
WRITE FOR FREE LISTS

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a 15/- Free Gift Coupon will be given to all who Write for my FREE CATALOGUE

FROM £3 15/-

Chas. H. Ridley Ltd. CYCLE WAREHOUSE, No. 24, COVENTRY

SUTCLIFFE'S



STORE SHED from 2/9 MONTHLY

Design S.S. SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-

Long	Wide	High	Cash or 12 payments
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£1 10 0 — 2/9
7ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	2 12 0 — 3/-
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	3 10 0 — 6/5
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	4 15 0 — 8/10

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Frames, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Send carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied Free. (Floor extra.)

Send for Free CATALOGUE, Sheds, Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Coal Bunkers, Aviaries, etc. All Carriage Paid.

F. & H. Sutcliffe Ltd., 22, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms: 40-42, Oxford St., W.1.

THE YOKOHAMA One-String FIDDLE

YOURS FOR 1/- DOWN

AS MELLOW AS A 'CELLO

A delightful Instrument

There is no easier instrument to play. No tedious study, no delicate handling or fingering, yet entrancing music can be produced in an hour's practice by any novice. Full instructions how to play presented free to every purchaser. Complete with handsome bow and resin. Send 1/- to-day and delight your friends. Then send 1/- weekly (15/- in all) or 14/- cash with order within 7 days

(A) INGRAM & CO., 72, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1

SENSATIONAL NOVELTY REDUCED!

TO 9D. EACH POST 3

Owing to laying down special plant and reorganising the British Factory, we are now able to offer this outstanding "DOUBLE-WAVE" COMB which Waves Hair without Heat or any other Appliance at 9d. each, post 3d., a price that you cannot afford to miss. No matter whether short or long—simply comb your hair to produce beautiful 'natural waves. No curling irons, bother or mess. Will save you pounds in hairdresser's bills. The 48 specially shaped teeth give truly amazing results. Your money willingly refunded if not delighted. Send P.O. 1/- at once (stamps not accepted). No Lone model in real art. tortoiseshell 9d post free.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, LTD. (Dept. J.F.11), 86, New Oxford Street London, W.C.1. *(One minute Tottenham Court Road Tube.)*

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

THOUSANDS ARE DOING IT! WHAT? Making money selling Drapery Bargains, Silk Stockings Gent's Socks from 1/11 doz. pairs. Why not you? Book of hints worth pounds free.—COCHRANE'S WAREHOUSE, 1, THOMAS STREET, MANCHESTER, 4.

DRAPERY, WHOLESALE ONLY—VESTS & PANTS, 6/11 doz. Ladies' interlock Knickers, 6/11 doz. 80-page Catalogue free.—ARCHER'S, 44, CASTLE GATE, NOTTINGHAM.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL. Every kind. Easy terms for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 175-page Catlg free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

SMALLWARES, Hosiery, U'wear, Toilet Goods, Stationery, etc. Keen W'sale Price List Free.—FOX Bros., 36J., Thomas Street, Manchester, 4.

100-PAGE 1936 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue, Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of Quality and Value. Keenest Prices. All depts., Ladies' Men's, Child's, Household, Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction gntd W'sale only.—Myers & Co (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds, 1.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, &c., &c. (wholesale only). — LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and beginners. Send for free illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods.—Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., Ltd., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

A SURE LIVING. 10/- starts you. Canvassers, Retailers, write for free Catlg. Hosiery, Drapery, U'wear. Regular perfect lines; cheaper than jobs. Beginners instructed.—Anchor Warehouse, Ltd., 32J., Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

USE THIS Free Service.—Shopkeepers and Small Traders desirous of increasing trade should advertise in *John Bull's* "Shop Window"—the most economical way of reaching the most postal shoppers. Free expert advertisement-writing service and advice on all problems connected with mail order trading. Why not find out whether your goods can be sold by post? An enquiry entails no obligation. Write: The Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

SOMETHING really new in clubs! The "Sixit" Club is different. At last just what club organisers and members have been waiting for—a club that is complete in six weeks. Why wait twenty weeks for your turn? Two prices only, 3/- and 6/-. 10/- goods for 6/- and 5/- goods for 3/-. Everything to wear. Useful things for the home. Big Commission. Most wonderful variety of goods ever gathered in one catalogue at such low prices. Send p.c. NOW for catalogue?—Geo. Day, Ltd (Dept. 2), 29, Altrincham Street, Manchester, 1.

£5 CASH BONUS AND HALF PROFIT; quick-selling 1/- lines; two free gifts for each purchaser; salesman wanted in your district: earn £3-£4 weekly; samples free.—Write, Guyan, 14, Barbican House, Beech Street, London, E.C.1.

PART-TIME Employment offered to reliable persons. Sell all classes of wearing apparel and household Goods. Good commission.—Apply, Complete Outfitters, 8, Union Yard, Bradford.

£5 A WEEK for you! Interested? Then fill in and send the coupon relating to John England's Trust Club at foot of page 2.

EMPLOYMENT.

POLICE RECRUITS' HANDBOOK for 1936 (FREE). Contains information of pay, prospects and Entrance requirements for all Forces. Prospective recruits (aged 19-25) should apply for free copy to B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

AIR FORCE.—Young Men will be wanted as Engineers, Clerks, etc.; our postal courses will get you through the entrance examinations. Particulars free.—Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

INSPECTORS, POST OFFICE ENG. DEPT. Pay £3 15s., rising to £7 per week, with Pension. No experience required. Ages, 17-23.—For full details apply B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 17, Stratford Place, LONDON, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE, G.P.O. Engineers, Customs and Excise, Inspector of Taxes; no experience required. Open examination; vacancies regularly available; ages 17-24. — Full particulars, with personal advice, free.—Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE. Attractive careers offered to keen young men, aged 19-21. Commencing pay, £3 8s. The Entrance exam. is not difficult.—For full details apply to B.T.I., (Dept 801), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

TELEPHONY, RADIO AND MOTOR ENGINEERING are expanding rapidly; there are lots of vacancies. Our Postal Courses will make you eligible; advice on all careers free.—Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1936 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex aged 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this Free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 356, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special Courses for Entrance and Promotion: 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free, or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service free. Dept. 38, THE BENNETT COLLEGE, LTD., SHEFFIELD.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 Provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. — Write for prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 332, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING (lowest prices). Catalogues, Magazines, Schedules, Stationery, Grocers & Drapers' Dup. Books, etc. Samps. 2d.—Meads (60), Sandy.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

RATE
10s. per line.
A line averages six words.
Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements with remittance must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads, 3/6; 1,000 Handbills, 7/6. Cards, memos, etc. Samples free.—CRETEWAY PRESS, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 62, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Send for special free bargain list.—"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS from Mills from 2d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free.—Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Beck's British Carnival Novelties, 139, Upper St., London, N.1.

SECTIONAL BUILDINGS. Prices down and low easy terms. Garden Sheds, Greenhouses, Garages. Write for Free List.—C. Albert & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 187, Brixton Hill, London, S.W.2.

A FREE 1/- Rug Book is offered by an advertiser in *John Bull's* "Shop Window," page 3. Send for your copy NOW.

SMART MEN wear Semi-Oxford Flannels. They cost only 5/- and are obtainable from The Flannel King, 130-134, Heath Road, Twickenham. For full description and sizes see advertisement in *John Bull's* "Shop Window"—page 3.

A COMPLETE Chimney Sweeping and Drain Cleaning Machine for 12/6. This household necessity is illustrated and described in the advertisement of S. Tyzack & Son, Ltd., on page 3. Note that cash is refunded if not satisfied. Mention *John Bull* when replying.

A FREE copy of the Royal Enfield Cycle Catalogue, D.1, is offered to readers who fill in the coupon in the advt. on page 36.

DUNLOP

The dangers and discomfort of damp-seat cycling are abolished by DUNLOP saddles. The patent material—exclusive to DUNLOP—assures a cool seat under all conditions. If left in the rain it can be wiped bone dry in an instant. In a variety of models for ladies and men.

DUNLOP CYCLE SADDLES

THEY NEED NO BREAKING IN

Dunlop Rubber Company Ltd., Fort Dunlop, Birmingham. *Branches throughout the World.*

6H/706 C.F.H.

WALLPAPERS.—Book of 160 Patterns post free. — ECLIPSE WALLPAPERS, SHIELDS ROAD, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, Dept. J.B., 228, Mile End Road, LONDON.

WALLPAPERS from 2d. roll. Bigger, Brighter, Bargain Book, 1936 Designs, Post free.—BRUCE & HALL (Dept. J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

WOOLS.—Knit from 1d. oz., Rug from 6½d. lb. Rug Hooks from 3d. ea. Guide & Samps. free.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), N/c-on-Tyne.

WALLPAPERS.—BRITAIN'S BEST PATTERN BOOK POST FREE. — Write, Blakey, Morris (Dept. J.B.), London Road, Southwark, S.E.1.

MONDRAY Cycles—Britain's Best: Bowls, Tennis Rackets, Cricket, Billiards, Table Tennis. 1d. p.c. brings bargain lists. Wonderful value, easiest terms.—Raymond, address under "Musical."

GENUINE OFFER! THREE PAIRS LADIES' HOSE. All Shades. 2s. 9d., post free.—B. & H., 127, OLIVE GROVE ROAD, SHEFFIELD, 2.

RHINO SOLE simplifies boot repairing and does the job in half the time. Read all about it in the advertisement on page 2. You can obtain it at Woolworth's, W. H. Smith's, etc.

BOLSOMS announcement on page 12 contains many furnishing bargain offers.

BABY-CLOTHES. — EXPECTANT MOTHERS, do not hesitate in obtaining your complete layette from me. Every garment Beautifully Home-made from finest materials. Style and quality approved by Nursing Homes and Welfare centres. 75-Garment Layette with full-size Shawl, 30/-, or Superior Nursing Home Set, 42/-, including best Flannels, woollies, Silk Robes and Handsome Shawl. Send 2/- for pcl. on appro. (Cash or Terms).—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

A COPY of the famous R.S.A. Cycling annual free to readers. Fill in the coupon on page 33. This will bring your free copy.

IF you want the finest value in overalls today—get Bolenlums. They are specially strengthened at all points of strain. All seams are double sewn. See page 18.

SEND for this free book and say good-bye to the drudgery of spring cleaning on hands and knees. The "Sterling value?" booklet offered by the makers of GOBLIN Cleaners will be sent to all readers who fill in the coupon on page 37. For 10/- down you can secure the utmost in cleaning efficiency, suction power, ease of handling and length of service at popular prices to suit all pockets. Post coupon now.

POULTRY KEEPING.

MAKING POULTRY PAY.—Cash in on Poultry Profits by getting "The Feathered World Year Book, 1936." All problems are dealt with in a practical, to-the-point manner. Over 300 pages and 150 illustrations in photogravure. All you need do is to send 2/6 to "THE FEATHERED WORLD," Dept. J.B.2, 9, Arundel Street, LONDON, W.C.2.

GARDENING.

FREE.—Beautifully Illustrated Gardening Book. Full of hints and advice, with introduction by Richard Sudell. Send a p.c. now to LASCO, LTD. (J.B.), Carruthers St., Liverpool, 3.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-Accordians, Drums, Access, Trumpets, Guitars, etc., 1d. p.c. brings wonderful 64-p. cat. free.—Terms. J. E. Raymond & Co., 5, Laurence Pountney Hill, E.C.4. See "Bargain Sales."

SAXOPHONE Value! Send p.c. for details of "Kingsway" model. Revelation in quality. 5/- wkly.—Henry's, 18/20, Manchester St., Liverpool.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a Truss! Use Brooks' Ruoture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (520E), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

FREE Sample of Cephos, the Physician's Remedy for Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds and 'Flu. Extraordinarily effective and perfectly safe. Does not affect the heart. Recommended by Doctors. Thousands of unsolicited testimonials. In Powders and Tablets. Send p.c. to CEPHOS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), BLACKBURN.

PSORIASIS-ECZEMA ended while you sleep. Satisfaction guaranteed. FREE BOOKLET.—RIDALEX, LTD., J., Lytham Rd., Blackpool.

FREE.—Generous Sample of WINCARNIS. If you lack appetite, pep and zest for life, give WINCARNIS a trial.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Coleman and Co., Ltd., Dept. A.D.5, Wincarnis Works, Norwich, enclosing 4½d. stamps for postage, etc. See offer on page 18.

"INFERIORITY COMPLEX."—If you suffer from Nervousness, Blushing, etc., send for my free book on a simple home cure.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 19), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

A SPENCER Maternity Belt is individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache & nausea. Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Rd., Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet. See p. 32.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOURNEMOUTH, nr. Chines.—Vacancies for few guests in private house. Near shops, buses. Excellent cooking, private sitting-room Moderate terms. Bd. Res. or Aptmts.—Write, 9, Grosvenor Road, Bournemouth.

ENDOWMENT Policies purchased outright. A. A. LEWIS, 22, TIB LANE, MANCHESTER, 2.

FREE.—Pennings' "Everybody's Doctor."—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Pennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 37.

ARE you collecting the coloured pictures of Henry and his Pals.—which are issued in every packet of Kensitas Cigarettes? In order that you can save and preserve these amusing cards, the makers are providing beautiful albums which can be obtained from your tobacconist. Start collecting "Henrys" now.

MAKE Shredded Wheat your regular breakfast dish . . . Quick and easy to prepare, without cooking, saves time and work. It also contains those precious elements which give nourishment and vitality to the system. Get your full share of food value and health's value by starting off with Shredded Wheat every day. See page 14.

FREE.—A fascinating book of modern colour schemes and painted specimens of all Maisons colours is offered to *John Bull* readers. Simply send a p.c. with your name and address in block capitals to Lewis Berger and Sons, Ltd. (Dept. B.3), Homerton, London, E.9. See p. 39.

A GENEROUS trial sample of Kolynos Denture Fixative will be sent on application to Kolynos, Dept. 823, Chenies St., W.C.1. See p. 36.

THE best rubber heels that money can buy bear the name "Phillips." See that you get the genuine. If not, take advantage of the unique offer appearing in the advt. on p. 43.

HAVE you entered the Potter and Moore competition? Further particulars appear on p. 45.

IF you would like to know more about the uses of SECOTINE, the famous adhesive, write to Dept. J.B., Messrs. M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast, for free booklet. See p. 32.

THE coupon in the Preservene advertisement on page 31 is worth money to you! 14 wrappers from bars of Preservene Soap, and the coupon, will entitle you to a beautiful free gift—either a white hemstitched pillow-case, or a fancy coloured bath towel, or a fancy coloured apron. Start collecting to-day, and state which gift you would like, giving your name and address, to Preservene, Ltd., Dept. B.2, Australia House, Strand, London, W.C.2. If this special free *John Bull* coupon is not used, 18 wrappers must be saved, to qualify for a free gift.

FREE. — Wonderful new cookery book—crammed full of cookery wisdom—how to make ordinary dishes better! Send for your free copy now! Fill in your name and address in the coupon in the Stork Margarine announcement on page 14, or write Van Den Bergh and Jurgens (Sales), Ltd., Dept. K.84, Unilever House, London, E.C.4.

NAIL BITING! A real cure at last! Free booklet, sent privately for 1½d. stamp, explains how you can free yourself (or child) of this objectionable, health-endangering habit.—Filtex, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

Mysteries of the Harem unveiled

Secrets which made the Eastern women of the harem so ravishingly beautiful. Age-old beauty recipes as jealously guarded as the harem itself. These have now been revealed. We know that the oils of certain exotic plants were used to give these girls the clear bewitching skin for which they were famous. Oils which sink down into the pores of the skin and remove deep-seated impurities. Oils which make the skin as soft and smooth as velvet. These are all now known to modern science and contained in the new Tokalon Vanishing Skinfood (non-greasy). After a few applications all blackheads and enlarged pores disappear. In a week your skin is fresh, clear and three shades whiter; your complexion glowing with youth and beauty. Start using Tokalon Vanishing Skinfood to-day. If you are not delighted with results, your money refunded.

His LUCKY DAY

"I was extremely gratified to receive your cheque for insurance benefit, for which I herewith tender my thanks. This money has been a great boon to my family at a time of our greatest need. It was a lucky day for me when I registered as a reader of 'John Bull.'"

THUS a JOHN BULL reader acknowledged a cheque promptly sent to him as *DOUBLE* Sickness Benefit under JOHN BULL'S Great Free Family Insurance Gift in respect of Diphtheria which both he and his wife contracted at the same time. Not only Diphtheria but also Measles (Morbilli), Smallpox, Typhoid Fever, Typhus Fever, Cerebro Spinal Fever, Anthrax and Tetanus are included in this Benefit.

Under the Sickness section of JOHN BULL'S Great Free Family Insurance Gift alone, over £500 has already been paid to registered readers since the beginning of this year.

£895 : 5 : 6

paid to Registered Readers last week.

During the past week JOHN BULL has distributed no less than £895 5s. 6d. to registered readers as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
Household and Sickness Benefits	621	7	6
Accident Benefits—Adults	165	18	0
Accident Benefits—Children	108	0	0
	£895	5	6

In addition to providing the exclusive Benefits for Sickness, JOHN BULL is also *the only paper* to safeguard precious possessions against damage caused by Fire, Storm, Flood and Tempest.

Among numerous other Benefits JOHN BULL makes generous provision for Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, while Boating and Bathing, Loss by Burglary and Children's Accidents.

All Accident and Sickness Benefits are paid *in addition* to any sums a registered reader may receive from any other sources.

REGISTER TO-DAY. Fill up the forms below for JOHN BULL'S Great Gift of Security AT ONCE.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
***Hand* this Form to your Newsagent**

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 21/3/36

Post this Form to
"John Bull," Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.
PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 21/3/36

CUT HERE

Nothing Equals MUSTEROLE FOR RHEUMATISM

MUSTEROLE BRAND MUSTARD OINTMENT

The "deep healing" of this pure, stainless ointment never fails. Its glowing warmth penetrates deep down beneath the skin, soothes the inflammation, draws out the pain. Better than a mustard plaster—it will not burn or blister. Don't suffer a day longer. Get a jar from your chemist today. Costs 2/6d. but is very economical as owing to its great penetrating power you use very little at a time. Once you have tried it you will never be without it. It is a regular "family friend."

A Redhill, Surrey, user says:—

"I was taken suddenly with a very acute pain right down my left leg and was unable to walk. After finding out it was acute Rheumatism, I tried several remedies, but without any real result. I went to my local chemist, and he recommended to me your Ointment. I applied it as soon as I got home after walking in misery, and after two hours the pain had nearly gone and now after a week's use of it I am completely cured."

Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment gives *certain* relief in cases of CHEST COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CONGESTION, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ACHES AND PAINS IN BACK, STIFF MUSCLES, etc. Has saved thousands from PNEUMONIA after 'FLU and COLDS.

Musterole Fine Products Co. Ltd.,
4 Old Swan Lane, E.C.4.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Size: 16½ x 10 x 9½in.

This world-challenging offer of a fully equipped 5-valve low-consumption Radio Outfit removes every obstacle that has been standing in the way of your installing a first-class Set. For only 5/- per month (which is 2d. a day) you can easily afford this self-contained highly efficient, trouble-free Wireless Set.

5/- Monthly

OWN YOUR OWN RADIO

THE GRAVES 5.3. RADIO enables you to enjoy all the pleasure & interest of up-to-date Wireless for many years at a remarkably low cost of upkeep. Specially built for economical working, yet maintaining high efficiency and faithful reproduction. All components are of tested reliability, including Steel Chassis; Radio Frequency Coils with Iron Cores; British Valves; Permanent Magnet Moving Coil Loud Speaker, Full Vision Tuning Dial; Handsome cabinet in two shades of Walnut, as illustrated. Complete in all respects including Aerial and Earth equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid. **24.17.6**
Easy Payments 5/- Monthly.

IT IS HIGHLY IMPORTANT you should understand that nothing is added to the price for the convenience of easy payments. The price quoted is all you have to pay.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and full specification of this and other Sets for Batteries or Mains, including Super Hets.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

NEW LIFE FOR HAIR

By Feeding Those Starved Hair Roots

"Dead" Hair Roots Rare. They Simply Become Too Weak to Grow New Hair THROUGH Hard or Scurfy Scalp

See What Kotalko Will Do.

Thousands of men and women have re-grown fine new heads of hair by using Kotalko and Kotalko Soap. They re-grow the hair by freeing the scalp from hair-stifling dandruff and poisonous and malodorous pore cloggings. Softening the hardening scalp, and restoring its healthful circulation. Kotalko Nourishes and Feeds the hair organism, reviving new and vigorous life and growth in the sleeping hair-roots.

Almost at once you will feel new life and hair-growth-activity in your scalp.

Surprisingly quickly you will see new hair growing through the scalp. Simply carry on with Kotalko (True Hair Grower) and Kotalko Scalp Soap as directed. Any thin or bald places will soon be re-covered with new and vigorously healthy hair rich in its natural colouring. After the hair has grown an inch or more in length try to pull out one of the new hairs slowly. You will not be able to do this. The hair will be too strongly rooted to break or pull away from its hair-follicle. See, too, how luxuriantly thick and rich in colouring it will be. There's no falling, brushing, combing, or pulling out of such vigorously strong and healthy new hair.

Feed Hair Roots daily with Kotalko. Cleanse and soften Hair Follicles once weekly with Kotalko Scalp Soap—the Tonic Shampoo.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

"Had Big Bald Patch."

"I WAS ALMOST BALD."

SEE DELIGHTED USERS' OWN PHOTOS AND EXPERIENCES that will be sent with your Trial Package of Kotalko and Kotalko Scalp Soap. These will show you that you need not lose your hair or look prematurely aged through baldness.

TEST-BOX COUPON

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.
9, Percy Street, (53.DT.), London, W.1.
Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and KOTALKO SOAP, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Quick! Clean! Sanitary!

Lavatory-scrubbing is unpleasant and unhealthy. Moreover, no brush can ever reach round that hidden bend in the pipe.

Just a sprinkle of Harpic, without any brushwork, keeps your lavatory spotlessly white and sanitary — free from odours. It sweeps right round the bend in the pipe — cleans and disinfects. Don't use dangerous acids. Use Harpic. In NEW EASY-FLOW TIN — 6d., 1/-, 1/9.

JUST A SPRINKLE OF
HARPIC
THAT'S ALL IT NEEDS

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

FREE for ASTHMA and CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

TEMPLETON'S RAZ-MAH Capsules stop wheezing, choking, gasping; make breathing easy; end everlasting cough! cough! cough! enable you to work and sleep in comfort. Safe relief, *quickly*. In capsules, easy to swallow. Prove RAZ-MAH in your own case. Buy a 3/- or 5/- packet from your chemist; or, for free trial, write Templeton Co., Dept. CR, 80, Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1.

"A SORE THROAT MIGHT COST ME HUNDREDS . . . THAT'S WHY, PREFERRING A PLAIN-TIP CIGARETTE, I SMOKE KENSITAS*"

Joseph Hislop

The world-renowned tenor—leading "star" of international opera.

The *Costlier Virginia Tobaccos* used in Kensitas *plus* the Kensitas Private Process *(the Process that expels certain biting, harsh irritants naturally present in all tobaccos)* assure you a plain-tip cigarette that 1004 Doctors have agreed to be less irritating to the throat than other cigarettes.

*Your Throat Protection
Against Irritation...Against Cough

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams. Heroically, London.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Thursday, for week ending Saturday, March 21, 1936. Twopence.
Postage: Inland and Canada ½*d.; all other parts of the world,* 1½*d.*

JOHN BULL

Without Fear or Favour

THE TRAGIC MOTHERS . . .

Have They Died in Vain?

IT is only a few weeks ago since JOHN BULL concluded a powerful series of articles entitled "Save the Mothers," which revealed the chaos and inadequacy of the nation's maternity services, and called for immediate official action to stop the pitiful tragedy of maternal mortality.

We spared none of those who deserve blame—neither ignorant maternity doctors, blundering and incompetent midwives, nor those responsible for the overcrowded maternity wards in hospitals.

If there be any of our readers who imagine that our criticisms were too fierce, and that the picture we painted of maternal mortality was too sensational, we now invite them to consider the case of the dead mothers of St. Helens, Lancashire.

If ever vindication were needed for our appeal, these poor women have, by their tragic deaths, swiftly provided it.

This is the first you will have heard about them. There has been no reference to their deaths in any newspapers. The local newspapers, it is true, have received disquieting reports, but they have not published anything.

But JOHN BULL has ascertained enough to say that in less than a month several mothers have died one after another in St. Helens Hospital from puerperal septicæmia, and that the silence being maintained about the deaths is, to say the least, astounding.

THE authorities concerned, therefore, have only themselves to blame for the rumours that have spread regarding both the number of the deaths and the circumstances in which they happened. Indeed, the real facts, awful as they are, are made worse by the fact that no action of any kind has been taken to explain them.

It would have been thought that a subject so grave would at least have had the attention of the local authorities. The least to be expected would be that they would take the first opportunity to cast light upon the infection and deaths of these women, and to allay public anxiety by giving some assurance regarding any action taken to remove this menace from the community.

The matter has not even been mentioned openly at any of their meetings.

Other mothers, it is understood, were also infected in this hospital, but, after isolation, hopes are entertained for their recovery.

By far the gravest of the facts that can be established is that none of the women, either those who are dead or those surviving, contracted the poisoning at the same time. If that had been so, the toll of casualties would have had to be accepted as a coincidence arising from some unforeseen and, possibly, unpreventable happening.

The actual circumstances are that when one woman entered the hospital for her confinement a previous victim of septicæmia was dying, and it was in this order that the infection passed from one to the other.

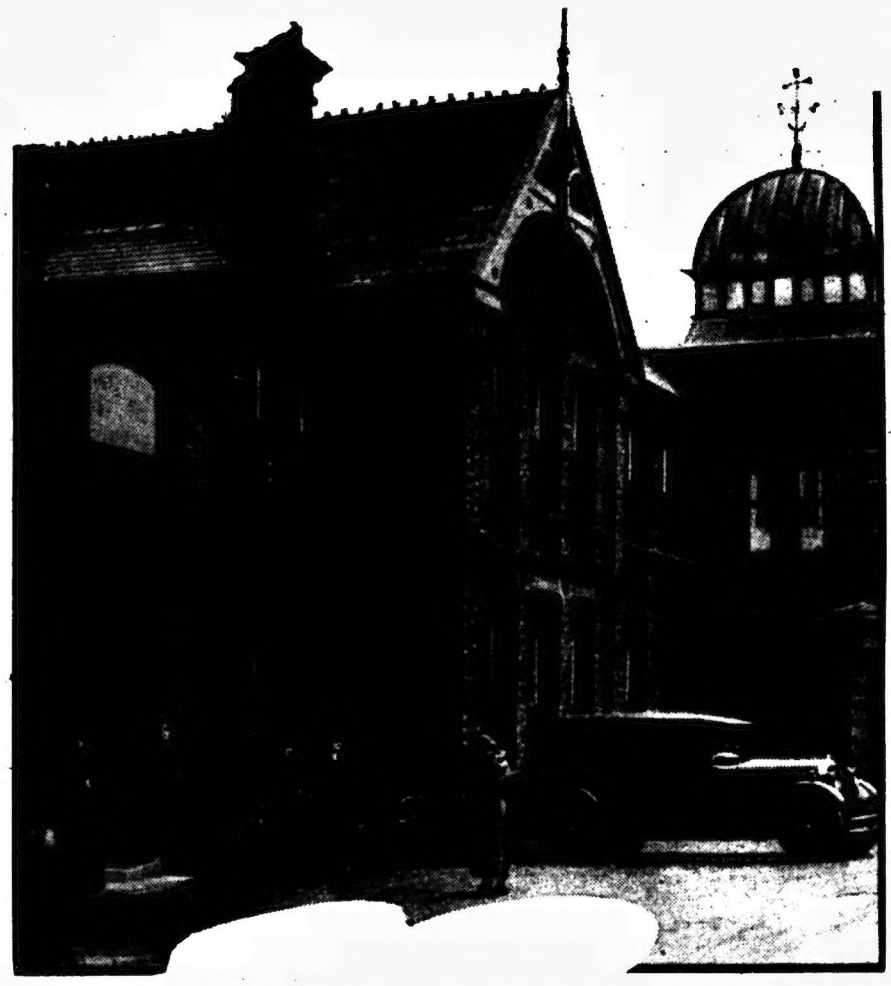
The hospital is the principal lying-in centre for a populous area, and most of the doctors in the district send their confinement cases there. The infection, however, is believed to have come in the first instance from a non-maternity case.

IN no instance, of course, had any of the outside doctors who arranged for their patients to go to the hospital the slightest idea that there was deadly infection in the institution. Otherwise they certainly would not have allowed them to enter.

When each of the victims became seriously ill a day or two after childbirth, her husband and relatives supposed that the cause of the fever and prostration was only the contraction of a chill.

Even when one husband, a schoolmaster, was driven by anxiety to suspicion, he was not aware of the full truth, although he had observed that a room adjoining the one in which his wife lay was being fumigated.

It was not until another husband became so dissatisfied that he called in a specialist that the hospital was closed down for the disinfection of the staff and the premises, and the remaining patients were isolated.



St. Helens Hospital, where the tragic mothers died

The mothers died on an average about ten days after their confinements. Fortunately, all their babies have survived, but they are being kept in hospital for a period because they have not made progress since their mothers' deaths.

When a JOHN BULL representative approached a doctor at St. Helens whose patient was one of those who succumbed to the infection, he was told: "The matter is purely a private one between the doctors and their patients. It is not one for public information or discussion."

If that is the general attitude adopted in such cases as this, we do not wonder that the whole subject of maternal mortality is disposed of by officialdom as "an unsolvable mystery."

Moreover, no inquests have been held upon the dead mothers of St. Helens. Coroners' public investigations are, for some strange reason, not considered to be necessary when women die in such circumstances. Yet, if enquiries of this kind were made compulsory, the "mystery" of the 3,000 annual deaths of women in confinement would soon be dissipated.

It has been recognised for long as the fundamental principle of maternity care that a woman after childbirth is specially liable to contract any infectious diseases to which she may be exposed. Infection almost always takes place from an untrapped drain communicating with the lying-in room, from the use of infected sheets, towels and other articles, or from septic matter being conveyed on the hands or clothing of the attendants from other infected cases.

For many reasons it is only right that the public should know just what happened in the case of the St. Helens mothers.

The hospitals are held out to be the first line of defence against maternal mortality. The least that a woman who entrusts herself to their care—and her husband and relatives—can expect from them, therefore, is that she will be shielded from the risk of infectious poisoning and, above all, that there will be scrupulous cleanliness on the part of all who will attend upon her.

Therefore, it passes all comprehension that the authorities should continue to be mute even when, as at St. Helens, there is a sequence of deaths from sepsis in a few weeks in a comparatively small institution.

ST. HELENS HOSPITAL is a voluntary institution, and patients are admitted to it on a paying basis. That fact must not restrain the authorities from taking action in the interests of public safety.

The usual plea of the Ministry of Health that it does not accept responsibility for voluntary hospitals cannot be accepted in this case.

No set of hospital deaths has ever more urgently needed investigation by that Department.

JOHN BULL demands that investigation. Not necessarily for the attribution of blame or guilt in this lamentable tragedy of the St. Helens mothers. But for the opportunity it provides for shedding light on the national tragedy of the 3,000 mothers who perish every year.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

What Every Panel Patient Should Know

A GRAVE panel scandal has come to the notice of the Ministry of Health.

Several cases have recently occurred of doctors trying to bluff panel patients into paying them fees for treatment. Some of these black-sheep doctors have been "disciplined" and fined.

This mean practice may be new to the Ministry. It isn't to us.

Fee-snatching

Eighteen months ago we drew the authorities' attention to the prevalence of fee-snatching panel doctors.

How prevalent it is may be judged by the fact that one out of every ten doctors who appear before insurance committees is accused of fee-snatching.

And usually the penalty imposed on them is grossly inadequate.

Five shillings a visit!

We have known cases of doctors who have the impudence to charge five shillings for each visit to a panel patient escaping with a fine of £10.

Often the patient has only a hazy idea of his rights under the National Health scheme and pays without demur.

And because this ignorance is so general we must warn all insured persons who receive a bill for ordinary panel treatment to send it to the local insurance committee.

Above all, we hope the Ministry of Health will take prompt action to safeguard patients against the panel fee-snatcher.

Forgotten Abyssinia

Has anyone heard anything about the Abyssinian war lately? Diplomats are so worried about Europe that they seem to have forgotten the aggression in Africa.

And isn't it odd how France was so averse to sanctions against Italy but is now clamouring for sanctions against Germany?

The crisis seems to have made the statesmen muddle their thinks.

Sabotage again!

Why is nothing done about the attempts to cripple our warships?

Latest case of sabotage, the seventh in three months, concerns a destroyer. And this time the damage is not blamed on to foreign agents, but to "irresponsible persons" excited by seditious literature!

The Crisis: Mixing their Thinks

He turns Panel into Pay—but he has no right to do it!

Wanted a Safe-Machine Age

Disgraceful

We don't think much of the investigation if that's all it can trace. We think still less of the system which apparently employs "irresponsible" persons in naval dockyards.

Seven cases of malicious damage in three months is not only disquieting, but disgraceful. And that disgrace doesn't fall on the saboteurs alone.

Back to reason

The Football League returns to sanity by restoring normal fixtures. As for its leading lights who asserted that the public's convenience couldn't be considered, we trust the fall in "gates" has taught them a much-needed lesson.

Marooned

There's hope for the old people who, unable to walk more than a few yards, have lived for sixteen years on the second floor of Walsall's poorhouse and are never brought down.

The building, which has been condemned, was marked down for rebuilding thirty years ago. Now a new one is planned, but it won't be started till 1940.

Well, "Prolong the agony" has always been Bumbledom's motto.

Safety—if you're lucky

Again a law is demanded to make pedestrians use the safety-crossings. When the police see to it that these crossings are made really safe for the careful walker we might listen to the demand. But not before.

Cure for convicts

It's gratifying to know that criminals are being cured by psychological treatment. But we hope the good work won't be restricted to a single London jail much longer.

Tolerant motherhood

Strangest of the week's news is a mother's allegation in court that she hasn't been allowed to speak to her child for eight years, though the child lives in the same house in charge of the mother-in-law. Strangest thing of all is how a mother could tolerate such a situation for eight years.

Mad muddle

Shortage of railway wagons at Derbyshire collieries has lost hundreds of men their work. Private ownership of wagons is the trouble; pooling is the remedy.

Doesn't the Minister of Mines know? Or doesn't he care?

Profiteer

Most of the yarns about Scotsmen come from Aberdeen and are leg-pulls. Here's a true one from Kirkcaldy:

A municipal tenant, while neglecting to pay his rent of 8s. 6d., lets a small bedroom for 12s. a week. We're not surprised the town councillors fail to find the story amusing.

Make them safe

One of these days there certainly will be legislation to stop the use of dangerous machinery in factories and workshops.

That day may have been brought closer by the case of the eighteen-year-old Chorley boy who has been awarded £10,000 for losing both his hands in a rubber manufactory.

Mr. Justice Swift had no hesitation in declaring the machine dangerous.

This may be a machine age, but what we want is a safe-machine age.

Belated

£10 buys you an auctioneer's licence, and, after that, you can do as you like!

Fortunately, there is now the prospect of a Bill to control licences and thus end the familiar "mock auction" frauds. As we have been advocating this for years, it can't come too soon.

Empty houses

Overcrowding goes on. But 40,000 houses in Scotland are unoccupied, and though figures for England and Wales are unavailable, they are known to be higher.

Why are these houses kept empty? Because they escape rates, so landlords can hold out for extortionate rents.

The limit

Let us welcome the maximum sentence of twelve months' imprisonment passed on the "Rev. George Jarvis," the swindling impostor we unmasked last month. We are also glad to have been able to place our information at the disposal of the police.

Non-stop serial

Listen to an old, old story that's always new: An unemployed Notts miner worked two days for a farmer and received 7s. 6d. Being honest, he reported this to the authorities and thereby lost 9s. in "dole."

That happened last week—similar cases occur every week. And that's why the discontent of the workless continues.

Justice wakes up

Though for years we've been calling for quicker justice, now that it's come some folk don't seem to like it.

"Nobody can keep pace with the courts now," complains a K.C. Which does he think the worse evil—for a case to be heard three months after proceedings are started, or three years?

What a hope!

We admire a Yorkshire rector for lashing out against the disgusting sanitary arrangements, germ-ridden drinking water and other blots on small towns and rural areas. He thinks that if his parishioners would write to Whitehall about it "something would be done immediately." Optimist!

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Sir THOMAS INSKIP,
Minister of Defence

DEAR SIR THOMAS,—I wish you well in the vital job which has so unexpectedly fallen to you. Indeed, everyone will share my hope that you will be equal to the vast task of making Britain safe by making war too risky a game for others to try

On the face of it, a strange responsibility for a lawyer. But actually you should be able to hold the balance between the three Services judicially, even though you served on the Admiralty staff during the war.

You are known as a Diehard. That, I trust, will not make you a pawn in the hands of those old warriors who want an even greater rearmament plan than the Government has adopted. Your policy must be to see that our defences are entirely adequate but not excessive.

Finally, you are a distinguished Churchman. That should ever keep before you Christianity's aim of world-wide peace. And your legal shrewdness, I trust, will enable you to prevent any profiteering by the Merchants of Death.

So, I repeat, I wish you the skill, energy and will-power you will need to be a success. Onward, Christian soldier!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. CLARENCE JOHNSTONE,
London

DEAR JOHNSTONE,—So you are leaving the stage until the chill wind of public displeasure dies down.

The public is angry because you have escaped income-tax during the many years you have been in this country as a highly paid entertainer. Last year, when at last you were presented with a demand for £16,000, you had lost your fortune in financial crashes. Now you are bankrupt.

That's too bad. But it's nothing unusual.

Other rich men have been allowed to pile up tax debts to even more gigantic totals before the authorities have tried (often in vain) to get the money. But if the average hard-up citizen owes a few pounds they'll bombard him with enough correspondence to paper a house, as a judge has said, and then drag him into the dock.

Being an American, you may not understand this.

But neither do Britons. You may think it mad, disgraceful, unjust. Everybody else does.

And the public should boo, not you, but the officials who let the big man "get away with it" and make the little man stump up for it.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. VAL GIELGUD,
Drama Director, B.B.C.

DEAR MR. GIELGUD,—Either you are a very brave or very reckless man. You have actually promised to broadcast lighter plays, though not of a "violently frivolous" nature, on Sundays.

You are obviously disregarding the Dismal Jimmies who are ever ready to shriek about "the thin edge of the wedge" leading the way to "Continental Sundays."

But you are, I imagine, relying on the moral support of the huge majority of listeners, who see no reason why the Sabbath should be a day of gloom.

And I shall be glad if you will include in their number the name of

JOHN BULL.

Miss ALISON NEILANS,
Moral and Social Hygiene Association

DEAR MADAM,—I agree with you that recent cases indicate that the traffic in women is growing.

But to overstate a case is to spoil it.

Your prediction that this foul trade will grow beyond control, will lead to murder and gangster activities worse than those of the underworlds of Paris and New York, merely shows that your view of the menace is out of focus.

And your belief that the villains who are making huge profits will manage to corrupt the police forces of Britain, unless they are soon curbed, suggests you have let your fears run away with your tongue.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. OLIVER STANLEY,
President, Board of Education

DEAR SIR,—You put your finger on the right spot when you point out that there is "much to be said for placing secondary schools in the suburbs." But you should use less timid language.

There is everything to be said for putting the schools where the children are, and not keeping them where they used to be. That would enable boys and girls whose parents can't afford season tickets to get the education their ability earns them.

Neglect to make this provision, in your own words, produces "growing pains essential with the rapid growth of cities." If growing pains it is, let us have the speediest possible cure for it.

JOHN BULL.

Hitler watches the Olympic Winter Sports, surrounded by military uniforms

HITLER'S *Olympic* GAME

WHAT is the game behind the Games — behind the latest of the Olympiads, to be held next August in Berlin?

We ask that question because last week the Council of the British Olympic Association in its appeal for funds to enable British athletes to be sent to Berlin found it necessary to say:

"*The Council has the full assurances of those responsible for organising the Games that there will be no demonstrations or discriminations against any competitors.*"

You may think it queer that an Association imbued with all the ideas of what an Englishman calls Sport should have included such a statement in its appeal. But no matter. Now that the appeal has been issued we think it an opportune moment to give the facts—the reasons why that statement had to be made.

And let us say at once that we have not the same confidence in the "assurances" given as the worthy members of the Council.

The facts are that just over a year ago Germany began a world-wide publicity campaign to advertise the fact that the 1936 Games at Berlin would be the greatest ever held, that £3,000,000 would be spent by the Government on sports accommodation, that an enormous organisation had been created to bring together amateurs of all nations without distinction of race or creed, and that all the proceedings would be held in the purest Olympic spirit.

Prominently displayed on all the announcements and invitations was the Charter of the Games, which says: "*The Olympic Games assemble together the amateurs of all nations, on an equal footing and under conditions as perfect as possible.*"

★ ☆ ★

Then, in the middle of all this world boosting of the purity of Germany's Olympic ideals other facts and statements emerged from *inside* Germany, which left no doubt as to that country's real intentions and the use to which they were going to put the Games.

First of all, it became clear that the notorious Nuremburg Declaration which exiles Jews from all civic and social privileges in Germany was to be applied to the Games.

The world learned for the first time of the appointment of a Reichs Sports Minister, and that this gentleman, a Herr Tschammer und Osten, had assumed control of every sports club and ground throughout the country.

This Sports Minister applied the Nuremburg Edict to all sports grounds. Jewish athletes were forbidden to enter tracks or swimming pools for practice except at such times as no Aryans were present—which meant that they were deprived of any competitive training, and had to use sports centres during times when little benefit could be derived.

Next, Germany's 4,000 entrants to the Games were ordered into huge camps for communal training and coaching camps, where they were under a modified form of military discipline, and were maintained at the Government's expense.

This last innovation threw a strange light on Germany's idea of what constitutes an "amateur."

Next came an astonishing series of speeches and orders given to German athletes, all emanating from the Sports Minister and other spokesmen for the Government.

For instance, Herman Teske, an official sports director, in a recent brochure, stated: "German 'recruits' must be led away from the poisonous idea of sport for sport's sake, which does not fit in with the Nazi philosophy of life."

Herr Tschammer und Osten himself declared: "A football team must see itself as an infantry storming party. The stormers run up with rifles, spades and other weapons—like forwards. Runners carry the ball—that is, the hand grenades and munitions—while the backs are the support and reserve with their machine-guns."

A handbook was issued to every one of Germany's 4,000 Olympic candidates, containing more than 100 *political* examination questions which each runner, jumper, swimmer or other athlete must answer before he would be permitted to take part in the Games.

★ ☆ ★

Here are some illuminating extracts from that handbook: "*Sport, as it is understood by the British is utterly alien to the German spirit.* . . . Sport is the preparatory school of political driving power in the service of the State. Non-political, so-called 'neutral' sportsmen are unthinkable in Hitler's State."

That is the kind of thing that British athletes are asked to meet next August. That is how Germany interprets the Olympic spirit and the Olympic Charter.

When these facts about how the Germans are preparing for the Games first appeared there was a storm of enquiry in the countries which were to compete.

America sent a Commission to Germany to find out what was going on. It received "assurances" that these statements meant not what they seemed, that there was going to be no racial or religious discrimination by Germany at the Games, and no Nazi propaganda.

★ ☆ ★

It shows how much was thought of these assurances that, when the American A.A.U. finally debated the matter, the decision to compete in the Games was only made by a slender vote. The actual figures were 61 for sending a team and 55 against. And it is said that this small majority was secured because of the presence of German American and similar Nazi sympathisers on the Committee.

In Holland the Royal Netherlands Sports Association (equivalent to our A.A.A.) have decided to ban the Games, and so have other clubs in Czecho-Slovakia and Sweden.

In addition, about a dozen individual Olympic champions in other countries have decided not to participate. They do not accept the "assurances" of Hitler's representatives that the Olympic ideals will be maintained at the Berlin Games.

The Nazi propaganda machine is now striving desperately to counteract this world feeling. For, besides their intention to use the Games to foist their creed on other countries, they have sunk a vast amount of money in the Games, and they want to get it back.

The Olympic visitors and the competitors' fees are to pay for the huge permanent stadiums and assembly grounds which have been created, and for the great "Olympic village" of houses, shops and banks which has been built outside Berlin.

After the Games are over it is the intention to make this "village" the German Sandhurst. German officers will live and learn the art of war in the buildings which will house the Olympic candidates.

And if we want any further indication of what is to take place in August, we have only to look at the happenings at the Olympic Winter Sports recently held at Garmisch-Partenkirschen.

★ ☆ ★

During the opening days of the sports this small Bavarian town was packed with thousands of troops and with armed and uniformed representatives of Nazi organisations—until slowly it dawned on the propaganda department that foreign Press representatives were not being impressed the right way by this display of Nazi "might" at a sports meeting.

Then an order was hurriedly issued that uniforms must not be worn in the streets, and that it was not desirable that German "spectators" should march to the ski runs in column of fours.

There was one significant incident when foreign Press correspondents found in their letter-boxes an order which was only intended for the German journalists. It was an instruction urging journalists to send out propaganda against the Government of Czecho-Slovakia, which country had some competitors in the Winter Sports.

The Czechs were against competing at the Berlin Games, so the orders were to "knock" their Winter Sports entrants, and get in some political kicks as well. The closing exercises of the sports gave the Nazi machine a chance to go full blast again, and was a naive exhibition of what it considered appropriate to the occasion. As the Olympic flame—which burns symbolically while the Games are in progress—died away on the snow-covered hill, it was washed with military searchlights, while batteries of three-inch guns banged away at it from concealed positions half-way up the slope.

We do not know what "assurances" the British Olympic Association has received about Hitler's intentions with regard to the August Games. We can only repeat that we do not share the Association's apparent confidence.

To us the facts all show that there is another game behind the Games. And it is game which should hardly have the support of British sportsmen and British money.

GREATER LOVE

The Albert Medal

Forgotten Epics of the Civilian V.C.s

ABOUT once every eighteen months we read a bald announcement in the newspapers that the King has awarded the Albert Medal for gallantry in saving life at sea or on land.

Most of us if we saw the decoration, an oval bit of bronze with a dash of blue enamel on the surface, would not recognise it. It is the least known of all British national honours given to those who have ignored peril to themselves that others might live.

But it is the most precious. The roll of honour of the Victoria Cross, instituted only a few years before the Albert Medal, its peace-time complement, contains over 600 names; that of the civilians' V.C. only 150.

And the winning of the Albert Medal, be it through flames or flood, on the icefields of the Poles or in the face of the North Atlantic hurricanes, signifies an even greater contempt of death.

If proof is wanted, let there be a muster of the living holders. It would not number more than thirty, for the oval is as often as not awarded posthumously, and presented to a widow, a mother or a son.

The business of attending to the preliminaries rests with the Board of Trade for sea awards and the Home Office for land—two matter-of-fact departments not usually associated in the public mind with deeds of heroism and the self-sacrifice of brave men. In each of the Whitehall buildings is a room which might be, but is not, labelled "Gallantry Department."

Occasionally in the morning's correspondence on a thousand and one subjects, mainly humdrum, there is a letter from a ship's captain—if it is the Board of Trade that is concerned—a consular officer abroad or an official at one of the provincial ports, telling of some striking deed of bravery at sea, and suggesting that the matter is one which ought to have official recognition by the Government.

The letter is passed on to a member of the staff known to his colleagues as "O/C Medals," but who has many other less romantic subjects to deal with. He weighs up the points of the story told him, and after consultation with one of the high officials, sets about obtaining verification by eye-witnesses, when that course seems justified.

In the end, and on the final recommendation of the President of the Board of Trade himself (or the Home Secretary where the act is performed on land), a decoration is granted by the King, which may be the coveted Albert Medal. An order is passed to the Royal Mint, and in due course the Department is debited the sum of 1s. 6d.

Scope extended

The medal was first struck for the Board of Trade in 1866, on the instructions of Queen Victoria, and it still bears the monogram of "V and A," surmounted by the crown of Albert, the Prince Consort.

At the beginning it went only for bravery at sea. A few years later its scope was extended to include deeds of heroism ashore, though in the nature of things the majority of the awards have gone to the men who earn their bread in daily peril of the deep or live within sound of its eternal challenge to brave spirits.

Before an award is even considered, it must be established beyond doubt that the odds were heavily on the side of death. In the words of an official note published in the *Board of Trade Journal*, "the standard of personal heroism which it recognises is the highest possible, and the measure of the sacrifice of self is the *improbability* of individual survival."

For fifty years, until 1917, there were two classes of the medal, the first in gold and the second in bronze, and before the gold was awarded there must have been more than a mere "improbability" of survival. The chances were usually calculated to be ten to one against, as they were in the case of Samuel Popplestone, the first man to win the decoration, whether in bronze or gold.

Samuel Popplestone, like the majority of the Albert Medal heroes, is forgotten, and the official record in the *London Gazette* consists of only fifty words about him.

It tells us that he was a Devon farmer and that he rescued two men from a wreck at Start Point by means of a line. The barque *Spirit of the Ocean* had been thrown on the rocks in a hurricane and thirty-eight souls on board were drowned.

The two saved owed their lives to the fact that Popplestone made the hazardous journey from the shore to the wreck by jumping from one slippery and jagged rock to another between breaks in the great waves that lashed against them. Those who know that part of the Devon coast when the seas are raging will realise that the Board of Trade officials of the day were not far out in their reckoning of the odds against the farmer surviving.

They were equally heavy in the case of the second winner of the Albert Medal, first-class, the Rev. Charles Cobb, vicar of Dymchurch, in Kent.

One stormy Sunday morning in January, 1857, the vicar was making the usual preparations for his service. He heard the firing of a mortar at the coastguard station near by, and went out to investigate.

A French lugger had been blown on to the sands in the gale and attempts were being made, unsuccessfully, to shoot a lifeline aboard.

The vicar and a group of horrified spectators saw the little craft break in two. On one part were two men and a boy, who were washed overboard and drowned. The only survivor of the crew was still clinging to the rigging of the second part of the boat, which was tossed a bit further inshore.

A coastguard clad in a cork jacket and with a line round him tried to reach the lugger. He failed and was dragged ashore.

The vicar took his coat off. He was a powerful swimmer and feared neither waves nor wind. His parishioners pleaded with him not to make the attempt, for no man they said could live in that sea. The vicar would not listen, nor would he make use of a lifeline. It might hamper his movements.

He plunged in. Several times he was thrown back, but in the end he reached the wreck. He had still to climb the rigging to get hold of the man clinging to it. He held on and finally managed to crawl up to the sailor, who was half dead with cold and exhaustion. By this time the coastguard, John Batist, had got near the ship with his line, and the three, arms entwined and with the rope round them, were pulled on to the beach.

As the years went on, the standard set for the award of the bronze medal became almost as high as for the gold, until it became invidious to make a distinction.

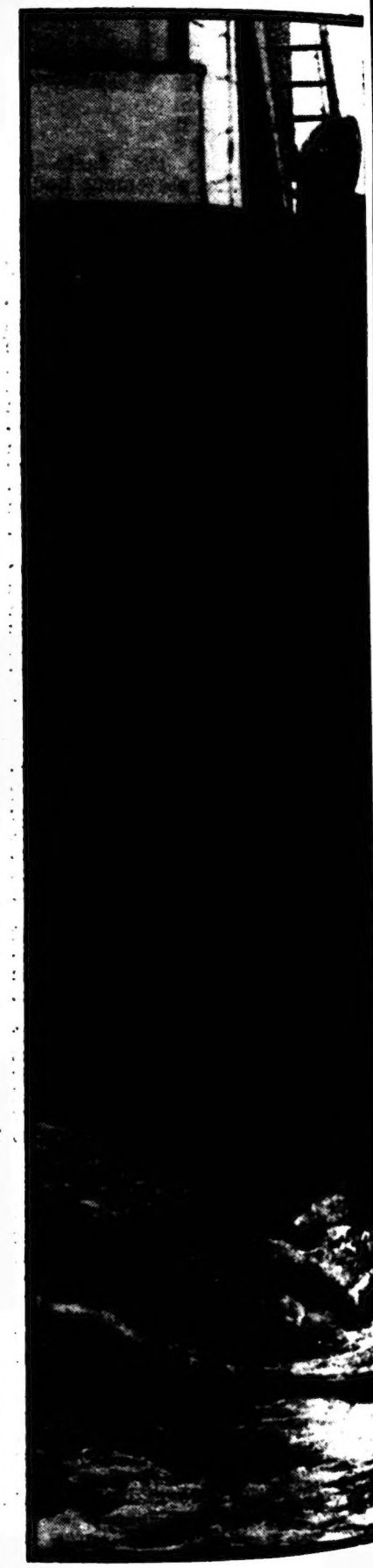
Persistent heroism

You cannot very well measure degrees of supreme bravery, though there is still a provision left in the Albert Medal warrant allowing for the striking of the gold medal in some case of quite unexampled heroism. It has not been won since the merging of the two classes.

One of the best illustrations of the care taken in awarding the eighteenpenny-worth of bronze at the present day is provided by the case of the *Usworth*, the last occasion on which the Albert Medal was struck for gallantry at sea.

The story is too fresh in the minds of the public to require repetition in detail, but it will be recalled that when the ship sent out its S O S in a North Atlantic hurricane the Belgian steamer *Jean Jacot* stood by for three days and the Cunarder *Ascania* for two.

Repeated efforts were made by the lifeboats of both the rescue ships at tremendous risk to the crews, and two of the *Jean Jacot's* men, with thirteen survivors from the *Usworth*,



HATH NO MAN . .

were drowned when their lifeboat turned turtle.

The world rang with this story of persistent heroism, and various awards such as the Board of Trade's silver and bronze medals for gallantry and the gold which is given only to men of foreign ships who have saved or tried to save the lives of our own men were given.

Honours and gifts also came from Lloyd's and other maritime bodies. But there was only one Albert Medal.

It bears the name of Thomas Gibson, of South Shields, the cook of the *Usworth*. Gibson and two others, one of them the ship's boy, had jumped for the *Ascania* lifeboat. They missed and were thrown many yards away on the wild sea.

Gibson, a strong swimmer, looked like reaching safety in spite of the oil which had been pumped on the waves and which clogged his clothes. A cry for help from the boy, and Gibson turned back. Both were drowned.

So we realise why it is that the Albert Medal is the rarest of all gallantry awards, possibly in the whole world.

While the present standards are observed there is little likelihood of its being "cheapened."

The dramatic scene as a member of the crew of the steamer "Ida" left on a life-line which had been brought to the ship, off the Devon coast, by a seaman who swam to the shore through the storm, taking the life-line with him. His bravery saved many lives. Such deeds as this live for ever in the records of peace-time heroism

There is no pension attached to the Albert Medal, such as the annual £5 which goes with the V.C., although a money grant may be made at the discretion of the President of the Board of Trade or the Home Secretary. And, as far as is known, there does not appear to have been any subsequent application for assistance from holders.

Perhaps that is because so many die in the winning of it, for unemployment, as so many wearers of war decorations know, does not pick and choose between heroes and the rest of us; and because about a quarter of all the awards have gone to men from distant parts of the Empire.

Some of these stories of the winning of the Albert Medal in the Dominions sound more like fiction than fact, though every detail is well attested.

There is the case of Hereward Hewison, an Australian who risked the most horrible of all deaths in the saving of life and escaped by a miracle.

Desperate fight

Hewison and his elder brother Horace were among a party of swimmers at Newcastle, N.S.W. There was a cry of "shark." In the dash for the shore Hereward heard a cry of agony from his brother. He turned to see him disappear under the water. He swam back, to find that a shark had seized Horace by the right arm.

A desperate fight followed, Hereward attempting to tear the shark's jaws open. It was futile to pit himself unarmed against the great fish, but he dived again and again. The brother was freed only when his arm was severed under the elbow and he was on the point of drowning.

Hereward by splashing the surface was able to scare the shark some distance away.

No less terrifying was the risk taken by Seldie Tindal Farabani, a Maltese serving in Africa on H.M.S. *Wild Swan* in the 'eighties. When the ship was at Mozambique a fugitive slave boy trying to escape from his pursuers jumped into the water from a stage alongside.

The report tells that "he was immediately seized by an enormous shark, which bit off a leg at the knee, driving him under water. When he rose to the surface the shark again attacked him, tearing off his remaining leg and part of the thigh. On the slave boy beginning to rise to the surface again, closely followed by the shark, Farabani jumped into the water and brought him to the surface. Nor did he leave the water till he had placed him in a position of safety. . . .

"What makes this if possible a more gallant act is the fact that Farabani saw the whole of the horrible catastrophe from the first seizure of the boy, and that when he jumped into the water, not only the attacking shark but three others were seen close to the ship, attracted no doubt by the blood."

None of us these days has ever heard of Seldie Tindal Farabani, or of the majority of the men who are on the Albert Medal roll. Even when their story has been tied up with some big event of the time they are forgotten.

We would have to jog our memories to "place" five trawlermen, William Smith, Arthur Rea, Charles Beer, Harry Smith and Edwin Costello, who won the oval in one of the most astonishing sea dramas.

One day in October, 1904, fifty vessels of the Game Cock and Great Northern trawler fleets sailed from Hull out to the North Sea.

At midnight on the twenty-first four of the trawlers found themselves in the glare of searchlights. They could just distinguish the outlines of some ships.

Before they recovered from their surprise guns belched flame at not more than 150 yards. Shells rained on them by the score, between two and three hundred rounds of shrapnel and high explosive falling in twenty minutes.

Most of the shells fell wide, but some found their targets. The trawler *Crane* was hit several times. The skipper, George Smith, and the second hand, John Leggatt, were decapitated, and everyone else on board was injured. William Smith, the mate, and Arthur Rea, the twenty-two-year-old second engineer, in spite of their wounds carried on under fire as if the salvos were no more than extra puffs of wind.

Tragic mistake

So did the crew of the *Gull*, which steamed through the inferno in response to the *Crane's* signal for help, and got the wounded and dying off before she sank. Beer, Harry Smith and Costello, of the *Gull*, were afterwards decorated.

The bombardment came from the Russian Baltic Fleet, which was on the first stage of its journey to the Far East during the Russo-Japanese war. The admiral, Rozhdestvensky, was suffering from an attack of nerves. Continental newspapers in a spirit of mischief had spread a rumour that Japanese warships had come all the way from their base to intercept him in the North Sea, and he believed it.

So incredibly incompetent and ignorant of the sea were the majority of the Russian officers that, in the glare of searchlights at short distance, they mistook British trawlers for Japanese ships-of-war.

The end of this chapter of naval history was the sinking of the whole Baltic Fleet by Admiral Togo. Russian naval might went down in ignominy.

For our part we can recall with pride the part played by a few simple English fishermen in the midst of sudden destruction.

Of such is the roll of the Albert Medal.

And the latest awards, to the heroes of the Quetta earthquake disaster, remind us that the spirit of the race has not weakened in the seventy years since Samuel Popplestone jumped across the rocks of death in Devon.

BOLSOMS' GREAT EASTER SALE

BUY NOW AND SECURE THE ADVANTAGE OF THESE AMAZINGLY KEEN SALE VALUES! DURING THE NEXT THREE WEEKS WE ARE DISPOSING OF A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF HIGH-GRADE LOUNGE, DINING AND BEDROOM SUITES—OF SOUND WORKMANSHIP AND IN THE BEST MODERN DESIGNS—AT PRICES WHICH SHOW YOU A CONSIDERABLE SAVING! CALL AT ONCE—OR POST YOUR ORDER NOW!

Modern 5-Piece Suite in Figured Walnut

COMPRISING 4 ft. WARDROBE, DRESSING TABLE, CHEST, 4 ft. BEDSTEAD & COIL SPRING.

DELIVERED THE FIRST OF 23 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 10/-

SPECIAL CASH PRICE **10 GNS** COMPLETE WITH BEDSTEAD AND COIL SPRING

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

No. S.P. 726.—A Handsome 4 ft. Suite in beautifully figured, well-matched Walnut, with 4 ft. Wardrobe fitted with rod and hooks and 6-drawer Kneehole Dressing Table. Soundly built and finished a rich mellow shade of Brown. Suite Complete with 4 ft. Bedstead and Coil Spring. A superior example of fine workmanship at an extremely keen price.

5-Piece Figured Oak Suite

COMPRISING 4 ft. WARDROBE, DRESSING TABLE 4-DRAWER CHEST, 4 ft. BEDSTEAD & COIL SPRING.

The Sign of Truth in Advertising and Trading.

DELIVERED THE FIRST OF 23 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 10/-

SPECIAL CASH PRICE **10 GNS** COMPLETE

ILLUSTRATES ALTERNATIVE STYLE OF DRESSING TABLE.

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

A SPLENDID EXAMPLE OF HIGH-GRADE WORKMANSHIP.

No. SP. 701.—Handsome Modern design Suite in richly polished Figured Oak with circular Mirror, semi-centre Dressing Table as illustrated, or Triple Mirror Table. 4 ft. WARDROBE is fitted with rods, hooks and shelves, and a mirror on the inside on the door. NOTE the commodious 4-Drawer Chest. 4 ft. Bedstead and Coil Spring included in the special Price of 10 Gns.

6-Piece Oak Dining Suite

WITH A HANDSOME 4 ft. SIDEBOARD & 5 ft. BY 3 ft. TABLE.

DELIVERED THE FIRST OF 17 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 10/-

SPECIAL CASH PRICE **£7.19.6**

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES

No. SP. 505.—A massively built Dining Suite; notable for the modern simplicity of its design and the heavy bulbous legs to the Table and Sideboard. The four Chairs with bulbous legs are fitted with rexine-covered saddle seats and the whole suite is polished a rich Mellow Brown or Parchment shade. 4 ft. Sideboard; 5 ft. by 3 ft. Draw-leaf Table and 4 Chairs. 67 lbs. GS. COMPLETE.

3-Piece Lounge Suite in Rexine

A SMALL DEPOSIT Secures any Suite FREE Storage until required.

DELIVERED ON THE FIRST OF 15 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 10/-

SPECIAL CASH PRICE **£6.19.6**

Also in Real Hide at 10 Gns. *Or delivered on the first of 23 monthly Payments of 10/-*

No. DT. 146.—A sturdily built Suite, well upholstered in good quality Hide-effect Rexine on massive Birch frames. Heavily padded all over and with deep sprung seats, which are fitted with well-filled loose cushions in Velvetoen. Settee, 52 in. wide. Easy Chair, 30 in. wide.

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

Bed-Settee Suite in Rexine
Bed-Settee & Velours

DELIVERED THE FIRST OF 9 MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF 10/-

CASH PRICE **4 GNS.**

FREE DELIVERY IN ENGLAND & WALES.

Also in All-Tapestry at the same Prices.

No. SP. 611.—Settee measures 5 ft. wide and opens to a full-length double bed. Upholstered in Brown, Blue, Red or Green Rexine with Velours to tone. Easy Chairs to match 32 in. wide. Soundly built, with solid birch frames, and will give years of service.

BOLSOMS

40-44, STRAND, W.C.2 OPEN ALL DAY. SAT. 9 a.m.—8 p.m.
60, OXFORD STREET, W.1 - NEAR RATHBONE PLACE
5-11, WESTBOURNE GROVE - - - - - - W.2
167-169, QUEEN'S ROAD - - - - - - W.2
172-174, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET - - - W.8
75-79, SOUTH STREET - - - - - ROMFORD
1-3, HIGH STREET - - - - - - TOOTING
134, HIGH ROAD - - - - - - ILFORD
BETHNAL GREEN - - - 193-5, GREEN STREET, E.2
CANNING TOWN - 89-91, RATHBONE STREET, E.16
AND AT 56-58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER

STRAND, ROMFORD, ILFORD TOOTING, BETHNAL GREEN & CANNING TOWN. Open all Day Saturday, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

HEAD OFFICE: 'Phone VICTORIA 7014,9

OXFORD STREET, WESTBOURNE GROVE AND KENSINGTON. Open all Day Thursday to 8 p.m. Close Saturday at 1 p.m.

3-PIECE SUITE 8 GNS. Or 16 Payments of 10/-

Send for our ILLUSTRATED BARGAIN CATALOGUE. It will save you pounds!

Post Your Orders to: Dept. JB., 40-44, Strand, London, with remittance or Deposit (Cheques, M.O.'s or P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered). Easy Terms to Approved Accounts in England and Wales.

Props.: Bolsom Bros. (1928), Ltd.

Germany's Next—

Her Colonies Back!

"Take a map of the world suitably splashed with red and see how busy we have been picking up the unconsidered trifles of the earth and labelling them British"

by A. G. GARDINER

EUROPEAN history in these days is not unlike the Grand National. No sooner has one obstacle been overcome than another looms ahead.

Thus behind the formidable Rhineland ditch, about which the nations are struggling at this moment, there rises another barrier to the winning post of peace. It is a very spiky hedge with the legend "Colonies" writ large over it.

The "field" has not yet quite reached this hedge, but it is the next thing on the course, and as we are particularly concerned in it we should lose no time in considering how it should be negotiated.

We are particularly concerned in it, not because we are short of colonies, but because we have got so many. Take a map of the world suitably splashed with red and you will realise how busy we have been in the past in picking up the unconsidered trifles of the earth and labelling them British.

We are not to be blamed for this. Most of the nations of Europe have had a part in the scramble at one time or another. Greece and Rome, Spain and Portugal, Holland and France, Sweden and Venice—all in turn have had their feast, and if at the end we have left all the field behind us we have nothing to be ashamed of in the fact.

INDEED, some see the hand of Providence in it. Lord Fisher was one such. How often have I heard him with uplifted hand declaim Watson's lines:

Time, and the Ocean and some fostering star
In high cabal have made us what we are.

And Kipling even invokes the Almighty to witness the validity of our title-deeds:

We have strawed our best to the weed's unrest,
To the shark and the sheering gull.
If blood be the price of Admiralty,
Lord God! We ha' paid in full.

But however clear our title and our conscience may be in the matter, we cannot complain if the outside world does not see the fact in quite the same flattering light that we do. And since the war smashed up the old, stable world in which we did so well, the rumblings and grumblings of the hungry nations have become both loud and deep.

The "Have-nots" are barking at the "Haves," and as we are the chief of the "Haves" it is at us mainly that their barking is directed.

For it is not only Germany that is barking. Her bark is the most natural, for she had colonies up to 1918 and has had them taken from her.

But all the kennels are vocal with complaint. Japan's excuse for her brigandage in Asia is that she has no room to breathe and must have colonies to exploit. Mussolini's case for his Abyssinian filibustering is that Italy was done out of her fair share of the plunder after the Great War and is entitled to gobble up a slice of Africa by way of consolation.

In Germany a great crusade has just been inaugurated, under the auspices of Herr von Ribbentrop, for the return of what are called Germany's "stolen colonies." Even Poland, situated in the heart of Europe, has discovered that what she really needs to be happy is colonies.

SO the chorus swells. It will continue to swell. It will become one of the major problems set for solution, and as we are chiefly concerned we must make up our minds what we are going to do about it.

If we enquire what the grievance of the "Have-nots" is we get two answers. The first is "We must have room for expansion—a place in the sun for our suffocating millions." This sounds well, but is mainly bunkum. Take Germany. She had great colonies, chiefly in Africa, before the War. But beyond officials, she never occupied them. In all, only 18,000 out of her 60,000,000 of "suffocating" people were settled in her colonies.

Take Japan. She has conquered and will exploit Manchuria; but the Japanese have not and will not migrate there, for they cannot stand the inhospitable climate.

Or Italy. Mussolini complains in one breath that his people have not room to live: in his next he exhorts them to raise the birth-rate to the maximum. And he sets out to conquer Abyssinia to find room for his surplus population. But the Italians could no more live in Abyssinia, wild, savage, 8,000 feet above sea level, than they could live in Greenland.

The second answer has more in it, but not a great deal. It is that the "Have-nots" have not a free market for raw materials or for their commodities. There is a certain truth in this, so far as British colonies are concerned, since we adopted Protection and signed the Ottawa Agreement.

But there would be no truth in it at all if we restored the "open door." It is not access to raw materials that Germany is denied. It is lack of money with which to buy that is her trouble. The restoration of her colonies would not appreciably affect her supply of raw materials, for when she had the colonies there was no material of which they supplied even 10 per cent. of her requirements.

The grievance, then, is not practical, except in Japan's case. It is sentimental.

AND the question is, What is to be our attitude in face of this clamour of the "Have-nots"?

So far as Germany's special grievance is concerned, the fair thing would be, not that her colonies should be returned to her, but that the mandate for them under the League of Nations should be transferred to her hands, provided the natives were reasonably willing.

In regard to our colonies, I see only one practical course. And in speaking of our colonies we must remember that only our non-self-governing colonies are meant. The "Have-nots" are accustomed to regard us with envy because the map has such large splashes of red. But those large splashes mean little. The Dominions—Canada, Australia, South Africa—are politically and economically as independent as we are.

So far as our non-self-governing colonies are concerned, it has been suggested that we might placate the "Have-nots" by transferring certain of our responsibilities to them. Alternatively, it is proposed that we should hand them over to the League of Nations to be administered by mandate.

Such proposals curiously ignore the interests of the principal party to the transaction—the natives themselves who having become accustomed to one system of government may well resent being bargained away to another. In the case of a vast and complicated structure as India, which is moving slowly to a self-governing status, such an experiment would invite an unthinkable catastrophe.

In so far as there is a legitimate grievance, it is removable in one simple way. That is, by the most rigorous enforcement of the principle of the "open door." If every nation has precisely the same freedom of trade both out and in that we ourselves enjoy no real grievance can be suffered by anybody.

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.

OF hearty British cheers give three
For those who rule the B.B.C.
And never cease their efforts to
Improve the minds of listeners, who,
At times, alas! omit to mention
Their gratitude for this attention!

When soulless citizens demand
More music from somebody's band,
The High Command at Portland Place
Against such nonsense sets its face,
Being of bright ideas prolific
For spreading culture scientific!

But those who sternly rule the air,
And don't believe in flippant fare,
Will yet bestow approving looks
On wraiths and spectres, ghosts and spooks!
'Tis through such means as these we're fated
By wireless to be educated!

If we are soon told that the cackling
Of Mother Carey's chickens is to be heard by radio, nobody will be surprised in view of the B.B.C.'s solemn attempt to broadcast ghostly noises from an allegedly haunted house in Kent.

For this stunt, be it noted, was not offered as a winter night's novelty. The B.B.C. warned us that it was not trying to be funny, but was conducting "a scientific investigation."

So the doors and windows of the "haunted" house were sealed, batteries of flashlights and cameras were mustered and two miles of Post Office wire were used to link up this world with wherever it is that ghosts go in the winter time.

But, alas! either the spook was mikeshy or it was of a singularly disobliging nature. For the B.B.C., which is so alarmingly efficient in inducing talkers to talk, could not induce the ghost to walk.

After a cultured announcer had spoken his little piece, listeners waited for eerie noises, but what they heard proved considerably less uncanny than crooning—merely the sound of a cistern filling and some footsteps which proved to be those of one of the official spook-hunters.

For the rest they had to be content with the thrilling announcement of an unaccountable rise and fall in the temperature of the haunted house—though the fall might surely have been accounted for by the fact that there had been a "frost."

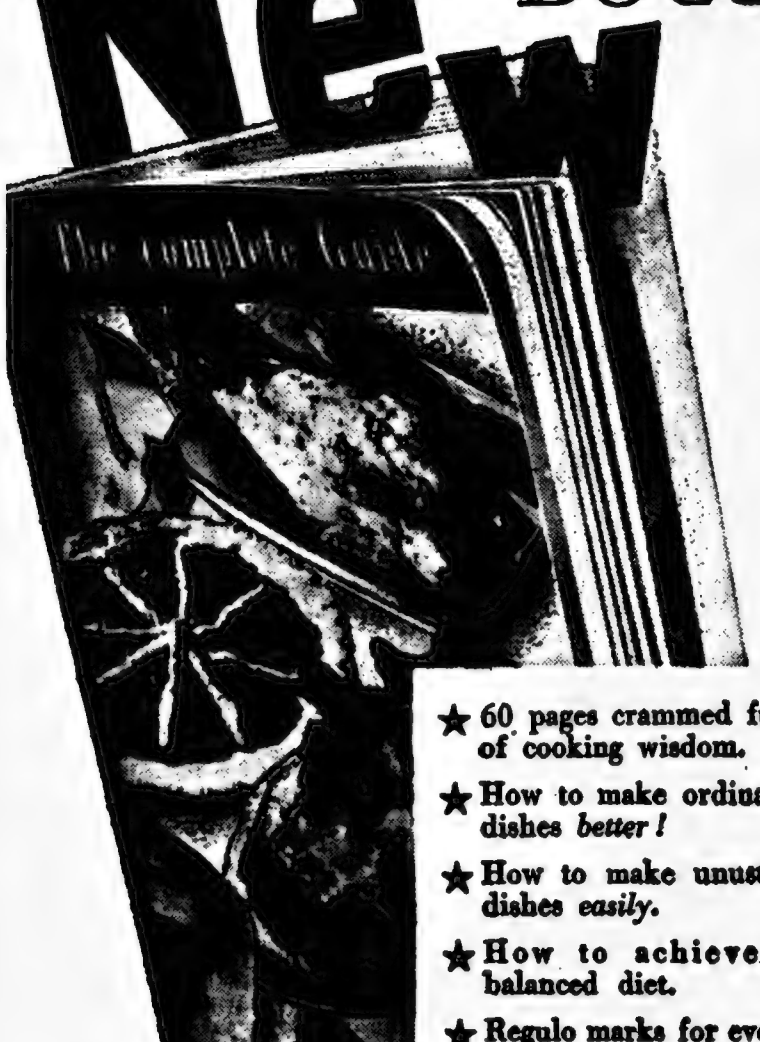
After this, there is no knowing how the B.B.C. may next seek to instruct and uplift us, but "scientific" suggestions from Colney Hatch and other likely quarters will doubtless receive attention.

GHOST GOES WEST

When Uncle Cuthbert drinks delight
Of battle with his beers,
And jimjams dance before his sight,
Don't greet the news with jeers;
For Uncle Cuthbert's fantods are
Just what officials tireless
At Portland Place are waiting for,
And, keen on scientific lore,
Will put them on the wireless!

If spectres bay the midnight moon,
Or ghosts hoot from a tree,
Or witches dance a rigadoon—
Inform the B.B.C.!
With news of banshees down in Kent,
Inclined to strange vagaries,
To wireless czars it's safe to go—
They'll straightway clap their hands to show
That they believe in fairies!

Wonderful New COOKERY BOOK



★ 60 pages crammed full of cooking wisdom.

★ How to make ordinary dishes *better!*

★ How to make unusual dishes *easily.*

★ How to achieve a balanced diet.

★ Regulo marks for every dish you bake.

Just Published send for your **FREE** copy **NOW**

Please send me to-day the new free Stork Cookery Book entitled "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking."

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Fill in your name and address and send this voucher to Van den Berghs & Jurgens (Sales) Ltd., Dept. K 94, Unilever House, London, E.C.4, in an unsealed ½d-stamped envelope.

(PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS)

THERE'S A GIFT COUPON WITH EVERY POUND

STORK MARGARINE

Contains Sunshine Vitamins

28 779-71-33

GET GO IN THE MORNING FOR GO ALL DAY!

● GO!—that's what's wanted to-day! Call it healthy energy!—will for work! —enjoyment of life!—anything! It is nevertheless a valuable possession—a vital thing which all should and can acquire. Here's how to be sure your family gets its full share of GO! for work and play for every day of the year. Make Shredded Wheat the regular breakfast dish. Shredded Wheat, because it is rich in all those precious whole-wheat elements which give life and vitality to the system. It has the bran to keep you regular; Mineral Salts to build bone; Proteins to build tissue; Vitamin B for growth and resistance to disease; Carbohydrates for energy. IT HAS MORE —a delicious wheaten flavour that appeals to all ages and all tastes. It has handiness, economy and adaptability to offer you, too. Quick and easy to prepare without cooking, it saves time and work while it offers endless opportunities for serving in all sorts of tempting ways—hot or cold, sweet or savoury—with milk, cream, honey or fruits. Start off with Shredded Wheat to-day and get your full share of food-value, health-value and GO!

SHREDDED WHEAT

THE FOOD THAT GIVES YOU GO

MADE BY THE SHREDDED WHEAT CO. LTD., WELWYN GARDEN CITY, HERTS. *Pratts SW/68*

HE WOULD be KING!

THE people of Britain are not often favoured with such sensational fare as a manifesto from a new claimant to the Throne.

Yet such a manifesto is now being offered to the general public in printed form, and if it is available at the modest price of one penny, we would suggest that this is due to the magnanimity of its author rather than being an indication of its worth.

For no penny pamphlet could be more packed with promise or more calculated to stagger the reader than this production of a young man named Mr. Anthony Hall, whose present home is a 200-year-old cottage near the village of Dewchurch, some seven miles from Hereford.

Among other aims, King Anthony, who claims the English crown, won, he says, by his forefather on Bosworth Field in 1485, intends:

To abolish Income Tax;
Rebuild Britain;
Abolish Wireless Licences;
Improve Broadcasting Programmes;
Form a "Ministry of Pleasure," and
Reintroduce beer of pre-war strength!

Money reform

He is going to remove Parliament from Westminster, sweep away the bulk of the peers who now fill the House of Lords, and bring about a complete money reform.

His Royal palace is to be established at Hereford, and already he has issued specimen currency in the form of 1-dollar notes, which he himself has signed "for the Master of the Mint." They bear the strange imprint "Royal Mint, Hereford," and a small-type note, in brackets, gives their face value as "8s."

Now there can be no doubt that "King Anthony," to give him his own chosen title, is very much in earnest. He says he has been working ever since the end of the Great War on a Twenty-Year Plan to rebuild Britain.

"As King," he declares, "it is my intention to do the work of governing in person and to take from the people in taxes no money for myself or my family."

Bonus notes

But if he thus combines the rôle of King with the duties of dictator he is full of benevolence.

Open-hearted and open-handed, King Anthony has been making generous gestures at open-air "Money Meetings" that he has lately conducted, distributing gifts of his own "Restoration Bonus Notes" among the crowds with the assurance that they are "good money."

This is intended, apparently, to foreshadow halcyon days to come, when King Anthony is firmly established upon the throne, and, under his benevolent rule-cum-dictatorship "sufficient money is to be issued to employers by the Royal Mint to distribute the nation's workless into productive employment."

Such, briefly, are the principal aims of this amazing young man. Now something as to his regal claims.

Incorporated in some of his penny pamphlets he prints elaborate lineage tables, through which he affects to trace his descent from Henry VII, the British King who won the crown at Bosworth, near Leicester, in 1485.

But he publishes two distinct versions—one giving the surname of Tudor all through; the other that of Hall.

Anthony Hall, one pamphlet explains, is a male Tudor, in direct male descent from King Henry VIII, and, through female lines, is a legitimate descendant of King Edward I. The name of Hall was taken from Henry VIII's nickname, "Bluff King Hal."

"I am an illegitimate male Tudor of legitimate Royal descent from King Edward I," he says elsewhere.

"There being no legitimate male Tudor, we illegitimate Tudors are the British people's natural leaders, their natural Princes. I claim the crown."

We have been delving into the history of this would-be king, and have found it to be most interesting. A man of undoubted charm and intelligence, he once enjoyed the distinction of being the youngest police inspector in the country. That was at Shrewsbury, where he was generally regarded as a promising member of the Shropshire Police Force and surprised some of his seniors by actually writing books on police procedure and finger-prints!

But he will now confide to you that he joined the force "just to kill time," and, as his pamphlets denote, he was all the while engaged on perfecting his wonderful twenty-year plan for Britain's renaissance.

It was in 1930 that he first made an outward show of tackling his campaign as claimant to the throne, and left the police force to carry on as best it could without him. But before he really got started his restless legs carried him off to Canada, from which country he has only recently returned.

Now, as we have indicated, he is surprisingly active, and there is no doubt that the public will hear quite a lot of him if he keeps on as he has begun.

For, unhappily for his kingly dignity, he has suffered some distressing setbacks when endeavouring, pending the establishment of his new Parliament and Palace, to hold court at open-air meetings.

On more than one occasion disturbances have resulted that have necessitated the intervention of the police, and he has not always emerged, we fear, with that poise and dignity that should be the hallmark of royalty.

At Birmingham, for instance, he had the unpleasant experience of being charged with using "scandalous and quarrelsome language," and more recently, in Hereford, he was charged with obstructing the free passage of St. Peter's Square, with assaulting a police inspector, and with conducting himself in a manner likely to cause a breach of the peace.

"I know no law"

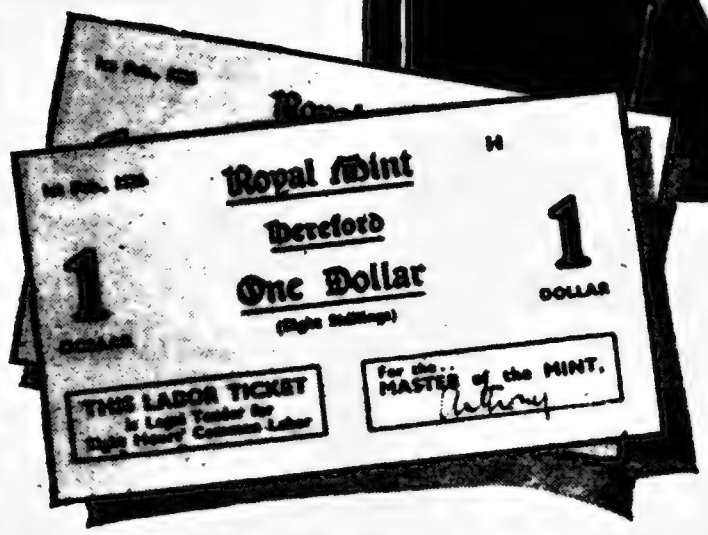
All the trouble arose when King Anthony was told by the police officer in question that he would not be allowed to hold his meeting in the square.

"On whose authority?" demanded the King—according to the inspector's evidence. "I know no law."

Although advised to go quietly, the outraged claimant to the throne continued to protest that he intended to proceed with his meeting; and when the officer sought to restrain him he was struck by King Anthony in the face!

So the people of Hereford were thus favoured with the unusual spectacle of a claimant to the British throne being dragged off to the police station, and, true to the fighting tradition of his ancestor of Bosworth Field, resisting every inch of the way!

Mr. Anthony Hall, otherwise "King Anthony," who claims descent from Henry VII, who won the crown at the battle of Bosworth in 1485. Below, specimens of his own currency, signed by him "for the Master of the Mint"



Arrested

And the subsequent police court proceedings were enlivened by a long speech from the prisoner. King Anthony explained that he went to the square to see what was the position. He had previously written to the Chief Constable pointing out that no Parliamentary Bill since the death of Queen Elizabeth in 1603 had received Royal assent. He wanted to know under whose authority meetings were suppressed.

He agreed that he persisted in trying to get that information from the inspector, but he did not strike him, nor did he shout until he was arrested. He claimed that he had been violently assaulted by the inspector and had naturally resisted, having, he declared, committed no offence.

He was flung into the police station and, as soon as the door was shut, was brutally assaulted. Had he had his revolver he would have shot the inspector dead, and any other policeman. He also protested that he had spent a week-end in jail and that a request for bail had been ignored. But his impassioned pleas carried no weight.

While the charge of obstruction was dismissed, King Anthony was found guilty of assault and bound over in his own recognisance of £20. The magistrates intimated that the third charge relating to a breach of the peace was taken into consideration with that of assault.

When asked the customary question: "Do you acknowledge yourself bound to your Sovereign Lord the King in the sum of £20?" he replied, "Yes; to myself."

This, then, is the man who speaks confidently of undertaking a life's work of reconstruction; of redeeming the national debt; of consolidating the laws of the land, and of launching a plan for reorganising the police forces that will involve a new system of education and the building of several thousand new police stations.

He intends to organise and develop overseas trade and to make prosperous again farmers and small producers.

Workers are to be provided with good houses, pensions and social services.

The State is "to go into business" and make its own living. The Civil List of £576,000 yearly is to be abolished and go towards the redemption of the National debt.

Under his reconstruction programme the civil medical services of the nation are also to be reorganised and there are to be new hospitals provided by the State.

He talks of providing £250,000,000 every year to be devoted to railways, passenger shipping, motors, films, housing and the cotton industry. Employment is to be created for a million workers within twelve months, while within three years jobs are to be found for the entire unemployed.

"I am not fond of civil wars or revolutions," he declares, "and I realise that if I went into the industrial areas and spoke there would be a revolution."

While we do not expect that anyone will take the claims of King Anthony too seriously, his future activities will certainly be watched with interest.

The STRONGHOLD *of* THRIFT

The

PRUDENTIAL

ASSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

CHIEF OFFICE: HOLBORN BARS · LONDON · E.C.1

EXTRACTS FROM THE EIGHTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT

YEAR ENDING 31ST DECEMBER · 1935

ORDINARY BRANCH

New Sums Assured	£28,744,687
Total Sums Assured and Bonus	£242,503,507
Premiums Received	£13,092,672
Policyholders' Share of Profits	£2,509,838

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH

New Sums Assured	£56,515,495
Total Sums Assured and Bonus	£546,727,432
Premiums Received	£20,690,825
Policyholders' Share of Profits	£3,970,812

GENERAL BRANCH

Premiums Received: Fire Insurance	£923,597
Motor Insurance	£609,271
Sickness & Accident, Employers' Liability, Marine, Sinking Fund and Miscellaneous	£1,471,691

PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS IN 1935 EXCEEDED £29,000,000

TOTAL ASSETS EXCEED £302,000,000

TOTAL CLAIMS PAID EXCEED £490,000,000

COPIES OF CHAIRMAN'S SPEECH AND DIRECTORS' REPORT SENT ON APPLICATION

Never to Walk Again!

APPALLING INJUSTICE for a CRIPPLE

WHENEVER readers of JOHN BULL feel strongly on any particular subject they do not hesitate to write to us. Letters pour into this office in their thousands, and though every effort is made to investigate each case of injustice, there are some classes of complaint that mount up too rapidly for individual treatment.

All we can do, therefore, is to take one example from the many brought to our notice and lay the facts impartially before the public with the assurance that it is representative of scores of others about which readers in all parts of the country complain.

For instance, there is the vexed question of workmen's compensation. Scarcely a day passes without some grievance being brought to our notice, and had we an investigation staff a thousand strong it would be quite impossible to probe every case to the full.

But we have investigated a great number of complaints in this respect during recent months, and the thing which stands out the clearest is that needless suffering is too often added to cases that are in themselves pitiful enough. It may be through red tape, sheer thoughtlessness or crass ignorance; but whatever the cause, stark tragedy inevitably results.

Some idea of what our readers deplore may be gathered from the pathetic story of a disabled miner, Mr. J. Beswick, of Albion Street, Castleford, Yorks.

Five years ago Mr. Beswick, who was then twenty-five, was working underground in a local colliery when there was an ominous crack—the terror of a miner's life—followed by the thundering roar of a fall of stone.

Trapped in the pit

Many of the men who were working at this section of the mine were able to leap to safety, but Mr. Beswick had the misfortune to be caught by a mass of falling stone.

His cries for help were heard by his comrades, who succeeded in rescuing him from his plight. Hauled up to the surface, he was taken to hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a fractured spine.

After the clouds of the anæsthetic had cleared away from this young miner's brain he became aware that his condition was such that he might never again walk.

For twenty-five weeks he was in hospital and then he was carried home to his wife and two children. A dismal homecoming indeed!

He had been instructed to arrange for the provision of a water-bed before he was discharged from hospital. But on making what to him seemed to be this reasonable application, he was bluntly told that no surgical appliances could be supplied.

Eventually friends came to his aid and by means of a pit-gate collection among his comrades, who could only spare a few coppers from their meagre earnings, money was raised which enabled him to get an air cushion, which eased his sufferings.

Meanwhile, Mr. Beswick, who had been earning from £3 to £3 15s. a week, plus £1 weekly from spare-time employment, found that he was being granted 22s. 1d. a week compensation, out of which he had to pay his rent and maintain his wife and two children.

As the law now stands, of course, his employers had discharged their full responsibility and all that was required of them had been done in accordance with the Acts.

It is one of the defects of our present-day system that we suffer regulations to be so hide-bound that they cannot be modified whatever the sentiments of an employer may be.

Crippled for life, his pit days behind him, Mr. Beswick faces a black future with a courage that is inspiring

The months went by, with the family fighting a losing battle against the misery of poverty. All the time this maimed miner was kept a prisoner in the house by his injuries. He could not walk.

He needed a hand-propelled invalid chair costing anything from £25 to £35, but it was again through the help of his mates and the National Health Insurance that he eventually succeeded in getting it.

With quiet heroism Mr. Beswick decided that he would attempt to earn money by selling drapery from door to door, and with a suitcase containing his stock-in-trade stowed away in his invalid chair he worked his way through the narrow streets of Castleford.

No easy matter

But this brave adventure came to a sad end after a few weeks when his doctor told him that the strenuous effort of propelling himself with his heavy suitcase of drapery goods was overtaxing his injured spine, and he was advised to get a motor-driven invalid chair.

Not an easy matter for a man with such a slender weekly allowance. But it was essential if he was still to get about and earn his living by selling goods from door to door.

He applied for assistance in this direction, and on receiving a refusal he suggested that if he could be provided with the chair he would be willing to refund the outlay by weekly stoppages from his compensation.

But this likewise met with refusal.

There this unfortunate case rests for the time being. This miner's life has been ruined. Once a young man of fine athletic build, he is now a cripple with wasted legs that dangle uselessly from the waist.

Granted no proper surgical appliances and unable to afford any, he has been forced to exercise his own ingenuity to devise makeshift contraptions out of wire and metal. When fixed to his boots and useless legs these enable him to drag himself from room to room. But even then he must cling to the furniture or be supported by his wife.

Not exceptional

Could anything be more pathetic than that in this year of grace 1936 a man maimed at his work should be left to the bitter expedient of manufacturing from any odd materials lying to hand his own appliances to aid him in walking?

Now poverty has settled down like a blight on the life of this crippled young miner and his family.

Even in his great trouble he realises that his is no exceptional case.

"It is similar to that of many men who have suffered as a result of accidents in the mines and elsewhere," he declares, adding pathetically, "The working of the Compensation Acts is hard to understand.

"How can I maintain a family of four on the pittance I have been granted?

"It is not surprising that circumstances have forced me to apply to the Public Assistance Committee. Their few extra shillings a week enables us to carry on, but it goes against the grain that I should be compelled by force of circumstances to be supported by the Public Assistance Committee."

This young man rightly argues that, owing to his accident, he has been robbed of his earning capacity, yet proper surgical appliances are denied him and he is expected to pass the rest of his life grievously handicapped, on a very meagre grant.

Health gone, earning power gone, and his prospects of ever being able to get another job exceedingly remote.

There for the moment we leave this young miner, whose life has been ruined through an unfortunate accident. The extent of his injuries, or the manner in which they were sustained, has never been in dispute, so it does seem monstrous that nothing more can be done to mitigate his future sufferings.

Yet he maintains a courageous outlook that is inspiring to consider.

"I want to tell you," he writes, "that my wife and I have taken new heart as a result of your friendly visit."

It is well that he has a stout heart and a brave wife to stand beside him in his adversity.

Red-tape, unhappily, can rarely be stretched to cover exceptional cases.

Without means

Too often, the victim, owing to his poverty, is unable to fight his claim as he is without means to call other medical evidence.

In this connection we recall the case of a young miner who sustained a spinal injury while at work and, after a long illness, was able to walk only when strapped into a steel corset.

One of the usual medical examinations took place, and he was declared fit for light work, his compensation being reduced to 15s. a week.

For two weeks this victim tried to carry on with light work, with the unhappy result that he was picked up unconscious where he had fallen at his task.

His condition was pitiable, and it was then discovered that his injury was such that even the lightest of work was a torture to him.

We mention this as a reminder that the case of Mr. J. Beswick, of Castleford, Yorks, is far from being an exceptional one.

There are similar tragedies throughout the country, which indicate that the Compensation Acts are far too hide-bound and that rank injustice exists which these Acts were intended to abolish.

Why?

Why justice and fair treatment should be withheld from those who have been injured, and in many instances ruined physically for life, as the result of accidents while at work, is something that no right-thinking person can understand.

We are well aware that there are difficult cases that involve considerable research and enquiry to determine the full extent of injury or the exact apportionment of liability.

But in all straightforward instances, such as those we have outlined, there can be no earthly reason for failure to deal with the unfortunate victims in a generous and helpful spirit of humanity.

"IF IT'S NOT DOUBLE — IT QUITS"

Reg. Trade Mark.

SATISFIED! YOU'VE SAID IT, says BOLENIUM BILL

6/6 BIB & BRACE

so that's why "all my Seams are Double Sewn with 16 Boot Thread" says BOLENIUM BILL

9/11 BOILER SUIT

The NON-SLIP BUCKLE OF THE BIB & BRACE BOLENIUM is a unique feature which every wearer appreciates!

OTHER PRICES ON APPLICATION

6/11 ALL-SERVICE COAT

Apart from the Special Double Sewn seams there are a dozen more reasons why you must pick BOLENIUMS if you want the finest Overalls value to-day. Made from the toughest material. AND they're specially strengthened at all points of strain. Cut for comfort and smartly cut too.

Ask about new "MOTERKLEEN" BOILER SUIT No Buttons to scratch Body work. Obtainable at slight additional cost

BOLENIUM

(PRONOUNCED BO-LENNY-UM)

OVERALLS OF EVERY KIND
Worn by the man who knows!

Ask your outfitter or write for name of nearest stockist to

BOLENIUM OVERALLS
(Dept. 1), UPTON PARK
LONDON, E13

"Don't you love using Macleans Solid Dentifrice?"

"Yes, and what lovely white teeth it gives you."

"*And what a lot you get for 6d.!*"

Only 6D per large tin

from all Chemists

ACUTE DEBILITY AND ANAEMIA DEFEATED BY WINCARNIS

THE WINE OF HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Debility and anaemia are dangerous conditions. And they lay the way open to greater dangers still, for weakened blood means weakened resistance to really serious complications. Defeat debility and anaemia —even in acute stages—with Wincarnis. Thousands have regained full-blooded vitality—thousands have found new health and strength — by drinking Wincarnis the Wine of Health. Take the first step now. Send for your free trial bottle of Wincarnis on the coupon below.

WRITE TO-DAY

Write to-day for free trial bottle of Wincarnis, to Coleman & Co., Ltd., Dept. AD-5, Wincarnis Works, Norwich. Enclose 4½d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. Please write name and address in block letters. Wincarnis will do you good.

SCHOOL OF RUIN

Pitiful Sequel to Disaster

SIX citizens of Liverpool, men of very modest station but of meticulous uprightness, have been waiting for days for financial ruin to fall upon each and all of them.

One will not face the catastrophe when it comes. He has died in the agony of the suspense. His heirs will have his burden.

Every time the postman or a messenger knocks at the doors of their homes, the other five accept it as the signal of the arrival of still another communication from a solicitor who is dealing with their troubles. Grim communications they are—notices one after another that writs of the High Court have been or are about to be served.

These men fought a test action upon the first of the writs a few days ago and lost. Now the other claims are flowing in, but the presentation of them, as matters stand, is so much waste of time and mockery of the law.

Bigger claims

A mere matter of £60 was all that the six men were ordered to pay as damages between them in this test case. But issues so grave and far-reaching depended on the result of the action that five eminent King's Counsel, as well as a host of barristers and solicitors, had to be engaged for the three-days' trial.

Even if the legal costs are pruned to the lowest possible figure, they cannot amount to much less than £2,000, and the unfortunate six, the verdict having gone against them, have automatically to find that money also.

That, however, is far from the end of their responsibility. A round hundred other claims, many of them on a much bigger scale, now have to be met and the total liability upon the poor innocent men may not be much short of £40,000.

It is doubtful, if all their worldly wealth and possessions were pooled, if these men could find £1,000 altogether. Most of them are elderly people, retired and living upon small savings or pensions, and even if they devoted the whole of their incomes for the rest of their lives to discharging the obligations upon them, a tithe of the debt would still not be paid off.

How comes it that these honest people are confronted with the loss of their all and possibly condemned to spend the rest of their lives in penury?

It is just because they are voluntary public workers in a small way. They are the committee of managers of St. Clement's Church of England School in one of the poorest parts of Liverpool, to which disaster came with terrible suddenness at Christmas two years ago.

About 150 children and their parents were in the upper part of the school at a nigger minstrel concert following an end-of-term display of work by the older scholars.

Terrified cries

Without warning the floor gave way and the whole company went downwards through space. One by one, for hours afterwards, boys and girls, with their party clothes in tatters, were carried out with broken limbs and other injuries.

If the rescuers needed any urge it was given to them by the terrified cries of the children imprisoned beneath the jumbled tons of splintered timber, masonry, school desks and other furniture which fell with them from the floor above.

Mr. Justice Singleton had to administer the law; but it is a grotesque law, threatening ruin to innocent men

At least 120 children and adults were maimed and stricken, many of them for life. Some have died. Not a few are completely and permanently crippled and others have had to be fitted with spinal frames for their broken bodies.

Money raised

Without exception, all the victims belong to poor and, in most cases, nearly destitute families, and the condition of a great number became still worse because they could not get the medical treatment they needed.

It was supposed that the liability would be met immediately by the Liverpool Corporation, but the legal advisers of the Council promptly advised it to repudiate all responsibility. The Government auditors, it was pointed out, would refuse to sanction any compensation payments by the local authority, and the members of the Council would be individually surcharged for any money so paid out.

It has taken the poor people of St. Clement's parish all this time to raise the money to fight a test case. There was never any doubt that either the City Corporation or the managers were liable. The only question was—whom? The Corporation has won and the humble managers have to pay or be made bankrupt.

It has been decided that, although it is the duty of a local authority to "maintain and keep efficient" all the elementary schools in its area, this does not apply to the fabric and structure of schools which have been taken over from the churches as St. Clement's was. The responsibility of the education authority ends with the internal decoration and the repair of fair wear and tear in denominational schools.

The decision of the Court is unquestionably legally correct, but it reveals an astounding absurdity in the law.

The disaster at St. Clement's was found to have been caused by a fractured beam supporting the floor, and the managers, as the technical occupiers of the school, were declared to be culpable for this defect in the structure. But if the floor itself had become defective through use, the Corporation would have been liable, and would have had to find the estimated £40,000 of damages to the maimed.

The hundred victims have certainly got their verdict—but never was such an empty one awarded. It would be no satisfaction to them, either financially or morally, to put six innocent neighbours into bankruptcy. Faced with a total legal bill of costs far beyond their combined wealth, the six poor managers are already in bad enough plight. But what of the far more terrible condition of the helpless sufferers?

The foolish law, which the judge had no choice but to administer, has only multiplied the agony and heightened the tragedy as well as threatening to bring the greater part of the educational organisation of the nation into jeopardy and disorder.

The judgment affects more than one-half of all the elementary schools in Britain.

Sense of duty

There are 11,400 denominational schools of the kind in the country, 9,770 of them under the auspices of the Church of England and most of the remainder distributed between the Roman Catholic, Methodist and Jewish communities. All of them were created by the Churches, but they became part of the general machinery of education by compulsory transfer thirty-four years ago. Their place and importance in the national life is represented by the fact that one child out of every two attends them.

One such school is St. Clement's. Its managers have never regarded themselves as men of any importance. It was not vanity that caused them to accept their small share of public work in the parish, but only a sense of duty to the school and the working class community of which they are members.

They receive no reward for their work other than a vote of thanks at the annual parish meeting. Their duties are not heavy or onerous, being merely to keep the exterior of the school clean and tidy, to appoint and dismiss the teaching staff, to supervise religious instruction in the school, and to arrange for the use of the schoolrooms for parish meetings and functions after school hours.

Like all other school managers they do not control or handle a penny of public funds. Salaries and the cost of maintaining and furnishing the school are the liability of the local authority. When the managers have to find any small sum of money, they raise it by benevolent subscription or by organising concerts, dances, whist drives and the like in the district.

Will they resign?

Never for a moment, until Mr. Justice Singleton defined the law a few days ago, has any school manager anywhere in Britain dreamed that he would be held personally liable if disaster, great or small, visited the school to which he gives his services. It had always been thought that the local council, as the education authority, was legally responsible for risks of accidents.

There are about 150,000 school managers in this country, and it is not surprising that many of them are now considering their positions with a view to resignation.

Conceivably, the national elementary schools administration may enter a state of chaos, for, as the law stands, the Government cannot expect ordinary men and women henceforth to devote themselves to this voluntary work with the possibility of being brought to ruination like the broken men of Liverpool.

Worse still are the consequences of the grotesque law upon the stricken and the afflicted who are given verdicts and damages which cannot possibly be recovered.

Their Home

"IT'S a lovely place, this new home of ours, and we're ever so proud of it. Hot water everywhere and every modern convenience. You must really look us up." Happy indeed the man or woman who can make such a forgivable boast, as millions more can to-day than used to be the case, thanks to the improvement in national housing conditions.

But tanks have been known to leak, pipes to burst, although it is obvious that such minor disadvantages should not be allowed to hold up progress. In a North Wales home, recently, for instance, there was some such tragedy.

With a terrifying roar, a hot-water pipe that had made life much easier and happier for the occupants, burst and carried destruction to every corner of the room. Pounds worth of damage to his furniture and other private possessions was the price that householder paid for progress.

Until he thought of a coupon he once signed and sent to JOHN BULL, and which qualified him for the protection of our unique free family insurance scheme.

Soon after we heard from him, we sent him a cheque in respect of his loss. That coupon is on page 8 of this issue. Why not sign it yourself and learn that here is at least one modern boon that is unattended with disadvantages of any shape or kind?

Whatever the pleasure

PLAYER'S

complete it

King him, please! . . white moves . . black moves; so the tussle goes on . . but now they both move together, and once again two Player's are completing a sense of pleasure and contentment.

IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS

10 FOR 6°

20 FOR 11½D

50 FOR 2'5

WHEREVER YOU MOVE, YOU'LL FIND *Player's Please* PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED

N.C.C.-327.A

Weekly Informations from Sir Wyndham Childs

A representative of the firm called at her house. He was polite and solicitous and appeared "quite the gentleman"

SHARE PUSH *and* GO . .

MANY people in different parts of the country are involved, I am afraid, in serious financial loss through the sudden flitting from their headquarters of one of the newest and, until recently, most energetic firms of so-called investment brokers in the City of London.

The house in question traded under the name of Robert Murdoch and Barr—otherwise R. Murdoch—from an address in Auckland House, Basinghall Street, E.C.

At the present time the offices of Robert Murdoch and Barr are empty. The principals and members of their staff have disappeared into the unknown, and all search has so far failed to locate any of them.

From the information before me there is no doubt that Murdoch and Barr, during the past six months, have gathered by unscrupulous dealings a very considerable fortune from the pockets of unwary investors.

High pressure

They operated under high pressure and they made one of the quickest and most fruitful sharepushing clean-ups that the City has experienced.

Indeed, the story I have to tell about these investment brokers is astonishing.

The first point to record is that the firm became most active shortly before the City Securities Trust Company, "investment brokers," of London Wall, faded out of business last summer. The significance of that I will make clear.

In a previous warning article I dealt with the manipulations of the City Securities Trust Company, the registered proprietors of which were two individuals by the name of William Slade and Arthur C. Bates. Since that disclosure the City Securities Trust has remained closed, while Slade and Bates have been missing from their old haunts.

Tactics adopted by Robert Murdoch and Barr have been very similar to those of Slade and Bates. Likely clients all over the country have been canvassed by speciously worded circulars, by long-distance and often expensive telephone calls, and by personal solicitation.

Those people unlucky enough to fall for the blandishments have been induced to sell sound securities, and had foisted upon them unmarketable shares at fantastic prices.

Always the representatives of Murdoch and Barr have given the impression at interviews that their principals are members of the Stock Exchange. This, of course, is entirely false. In letters also, the firm emphasises the declaration "We handle only investment business transacted in accordance with accepted Stock Exchange procedure."

The Dupes they Leave Behind Them

Several attractive, well-dressed young women, members of the secretarial staff of Murdoch and Barr, I learn, were previously employed by City Securities Trust.

Before this these girls worked for a sharepushing house known as Stewart and Crichton, Broad Street, E.C., who also absconded at the appropriate moment.

There was another link between this chain of unpleasant outside brokers.

Letter paper and printed matter belonging to both City Securities Trust and Stewart and Crichton was in the office of Murdoch and Barr.

According to the reports before me, there must have been a rather unique social side to the activities of the sharepushers, for when a particularly good transaction had been carried through it was quite the custom for an office party to be held in celebration. The entertainment on such occasions was lavish, the secretaries and typists sharing in the festivities.

To illustrate the ways of these City crooks I give particulars of a typical case of victimisation. The one who suffered is a woman living in Surrey.

Sales talk

Originally she received a circular from Murdoch and Barr stating that, as experts, they were prepared to advise on the security and value of any stock held.

Later a representative of the firm called at her house. He came in an £800 motor-car, was well educated, polite and solicitous, and appeared, according to the victim's description, "quite the gentleman." The name this representative gave was "Mr. Hamilton."

Now, undoubtedly "Mr. Hamilton" was clever. His sales talk was proficient to the "*n*th" degree. He spoke about industrial development, and how prizes could be gained by a careful, well-directed investment in the right kind of company.

And in the end he induced the woman to sell stock in a reputable, firmly established engineering concern and to transfer the money to the purchase of shares in an electrical concern.

These shares were sold by "Mr. Hamilton" at 39s. each, and he gave a direct undertaking that in a short space of time Murdoch and Barr would sell those same shares for their client at 45s. apiece—a profit of 15s. a share in less than a month.

Next stage in the proceedings was this: Another visitor called on the woman. He was, apparently, nothing whatever to do with Murdoch and Barr; simply a private individual, who had heard of the "absolute certainty" of the shares of this electrical company rising, and therefore wanted to do a deal.

He offered to purchase a portion of the shares at the price of 39s.—a profit of 9s. a share.

Naturally, the investor would have nothing to do with this proposal, but she was impressed by it, so much so that when "Mr. Hamilton" looked in again a few days later she agreed to purchase another seven hundred shares from Murdoch and Barr.

In all the investment totalled £1,770, and to that amount she has been duped. For the shares she bought are unmarketable. The offer of Murdoch and Barr to sell them at 45s. each has never materialised. When a month ago she communicated with Murdoch and Barr by registered post and telegram, she was notified by the Post Office that the communication could not be delivered as the office was untenanted.

The only word this unfortunate investor has received from the firm was a telephone call reputed to be from "Mr. Murdoch" himself.

He explained, with many apologies, that owing to the funeral of the late King business had been at a standstill, and the office had been closed. In due course every outstanding transaction would be dealt with to the satisfaction of clients.

Decamped!

On the top of that Murdoch and Barr just "folded their tents" and decamped. Now a number of victims are anxious to discover their present harbour.

Personally I doubt if Murdoch and Barr ever will be found. They are too slippery and cunning for that, unless the City of London police take a hand in the matter.

Another case brought to my notice shows that a man in the provinces has lost no less than £8,000 to these same sharepushers.

Sooner or later Murdoch and Barr will come back under another name to their old confidence trick business—for that is what this share selling really is. Therefore once more I sound a warning.

USE YOUR EYES

THE HUMAN MACHINE

THE late lamented Sherlock Holmes was fond of remarking: "The trouble with you, my dear Watson, is that you see, but you do not observe." That is the trouble with most of us. We all have eyes. We all see various things. But we nearly all of us forget that behind those eyes we have a brain whose duty should be to interpret for us what our eyes see.

That is the meaning of observation. It is sight plus thought. It is the ability to understand what we see, to docket away the facts we notice into their proper pigeon-holes, into their correct relation to other facts we have seen. But how many of us do that?

Did you ever see the late Harry Houdini, the conjuror and escape expert? He got away with numerous tricks for years simply because his audience saw—but did not observe. He got out of many tight corners because he carried a duplicate key with him—but none of his audience ever noticed that he carried it in a false finger on his right hand.

No one ever observed Houdini's hands. No one ever said: "Why, the man's got five fingers on one hand and only four on the other!" Yet everyone saw his hands, every time he performed.

Another man who earned a large income for years because he knew people and their little ways was the late Chung Ling Soo.

He invited twenty or thirty people on to the stage, who then formed a circle by standing in a ring and holding hands. Chung Ling Soo walked into this circle and workmen erected several screens round him. The screens were whisked away—and Chung Ling Soo had vanished. Where to?

Well, we all saw—but not one of us observed! The minute the screens were round him, he whisked off his Oriental robes and walked off with the screens and the workmen before our eyes. He gambled on the fact that no one would bother to count the workmen, and no one ever did.

Next time you see something, observe it as well. You'll be astounded at the result!

He'd heard about PALMOLIVE'S refreshing after-shaving effect—

and now he's enjoying these 4 EXTRAS★

It was a grand refreshing after-effect he got from PALMOLIVE'S olive and palm oil content, which acts like a soothing lotion on the skin. And he got the benefit of PALMOLIVE'S stiff lather, that holds the hairs erect for cutting—a match for the toughest beard: while one half inch of cream on the brush gave him volumes of rich lasting lather—real shaving economy.

★ Speed. Palmolive turns wiry hairs soft in 60 seconds.
★Lasts 10 minutes. Lather never dries on the face. Beard stays soft.
★ Lather is stiff. Holds each hair upright, so razor can't slide over.
★ Multiplies 250 times in lather. One half-inch gives volumes of lather.
6d & 1/-

CAPSTAN CIGARETTES PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED ... 10 for 6d. ... 20 for 11½d.

'BETTER BUY CAPSTAN. *they're blended better - they're Wills'*

-as they say in the Jug and Gluepot

C.C.504

Mrs. Goodsort PUTS IN A GOOD WORD

DID I TELL YOU ABOUT MY NEW NEIGHBOUR? SHE IS ATTRACTIVE AND HER KIDDIES, THEY'RE ADORABLE. IT'S SUCH A SHAME REALLY...
HOW DO YOU MEAN, JANE?
WELL, I'M AFRAID SHE'S NOT A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER. HER KIDDIES' CLOTHES LOOK SO BADLY WASHED!
BUT JANE, YOU MUSTN'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS SO QUICKLY..
...SHE'S MOST PROBABLY VERY WORRIED ABOUT HER WASHING, ESPECIALLY AFTER SHE SAW YOUR LOVELY WASH HANGING IN THE GARDEN
TWO WEEKS LATER
...SO I THOUGHT I'D ASK YOU!
OF COURSE, I'M ONLY TOO PLEASED! I JUST USE RINSO- GIVES A LOVELY LATHER, THE DIRT ROLLS OUT. SHALL I SHOW YOU?
WHAT JANE SHOWED HER NEIGHBOUR!

Why does Rinso get your wash so clean, you'll ask. It's the Rinso suds that do it. You see, *right down* through the creamy lather there are rich suds which gently and safely draw out the specks of dirt, then trap them all like prisoners. That's why things come out dazzling white. You try it. There are no destructive chemicals in Rinso. It's safe for all your wash.

3½d., 6d. and 10d. a packet

Rinso

R 2176-531

R. S. Hudson Limited, London.

Strictly Anonymous . .

A Sister's Betrayal

● Most men and women have some secret chapter in their lives that they have been afraid to reveal to any living soul.

Yet they feel that the mere telling of it would relieve their heart of a burden.

We invite readers to send in for publication at our usual rates their secret personal story, told in about 2,000 words. It will, of course, be "Strictly Anonymous."

IT seems rather strange to be making a confession so that others may see into the peculiarity and sadness of one's private life—particularly as until now I have not dared even to breathe a suggestion of my secret to my most intimate friends.

Still, I have read with sympathetic understanding some of the stories confided in JOHN BULL as strictly anonymous, and I cannot help feeling that perhaps I may be able to derive no small measure of consolation by telling mine. It will ease my heart and mind, I know, if I can tell what has been a burden to me for years.

It is necessary to go back to the very beginning of things—to a time twenty years ago when I was still a girl in my teens, happy, contented, full of eager hopefulness for the future.

Our little home circle was harmonious and secure. I had a loving mother and an only sister, three years my junior. My father I never knew, for he died when I was very young. I have since lost my dear mother, and no words can explain how much I have missed her, for there have been many times in later years that I have longed for her presence that I might share my dread secret with her.

My sister and I were always inseparable companions until a man came into my life. He was a family friend, a frequent visitor to my mother's house and immensely popular with us all.

He fell in love with me and I with him, and when he finally proposed marriage I accepted with the deep-rooted conviction that a future of untrammelled happiness lay before us. My mother must have thought so, too, for she heartily approved of the match.

"I have known Edward for a long time," she told me, "and I'm so glad, for your sake, that it is an old friend and not a stranger who is to take my girl away from me."

☆ ☆ ☆

Only my little sister seemed to take this development without enthusiasm. I remember that this rather puzzled and hurt me at first, though on reflection it seemed natural that as we had been such very close companions she could not be expected to relish the loneliness that my departure from the home would mean for her.

But my future husband and I both reassured her that we should still be seeing a lot of each other and that she could spend long holidays with us.

I was twenty-four when we were married, and life seemed to be so rich in promise. My husband held a good position and provided a beautiful home for me. He was always generous, denying me nothing in the way of clothes, amusement or pleasures. We were perfectly happy, and eager to share our happiness with others.

True to all our pre-marriage promises, we did everything possible to make my young sister happy, too. We invited her to spend many holidays and week-ends with us and often took her out to theatres or dances.

Then came a time when my happiness was to be crowned in a way my husband and I had ardently longed for. I was to become a mother, and if it meant a

My suspicions were suddenly aroused in dramatic fashion; a chance scrap of conversation that I heard told me the worst

less hectic round of pleasure-seeking for a time I did not begrudge it, for I was kept busy enough with the hundred and one little preparations for the new arrival.

So now, when my husband sometimes took my young sister out to a show or dance while I remained at home, there was no thought of jealousy in my heart. I had no wish for him to curb his pleasures, and I liked to think that my sister was having a happy life.

My baby was born— a delightful little fellow. I cannot tell how proud I felt, thinking how my husband would rejoice at being presented with a son and heir. But to my utter surprise and disappointment he did not seem to share my pride or to show any inclination to welcome an addition to his family.

Suddenly many little incidents of the preceding months became illumined in my mind as if a floodlight had been turned upon them. I recalled countless little tiffs that I had hitherto dismissed as trivial; remembered various instances of neglect and the fact that for many weeks now he had lost his old jocularity and had inclined to be morose and taciturn.

☆ ☆ ☆

But I had no opportunity to indulge in any brooding, for now a much greater anxiety entered into my life.

My young sister had stopped visiting me for some months. I had attributed her aloofness to a good-natured reluctance to make herself a nuisance in my home by too frequent visits at a time when I was naturally full of my own affairs.

This, however, proved to be incorrect, for presently came a staggering confession that I could hardly believe. A secret love affair, of which neither my mother nor myself had had the slightest inkling, had ended disastrously. My young sister was herself an expectant mother, and the man, apparently, had left her to face her trouble alone.

Of course, we assured her that we would all stand by her, but no amount of argument or persuasion on our part would induce her to impart the name of the man in the case.

The shock and worry was too much for my poor mother's failing health, and after a very brief illness she passed away and the responsibility of fending for my sister devolved upon my husband and myself.

Her child, a lovely girl, was eventually born in a nursing home, and it seemed the natural thing that mother and baby should be received into my own household. My husband was the first to agree to this arrangement. "After all," he declared, "we are the only friends that she has left, and we've simply got to stand by her until something turns up."

☆ ☆ ☆

I ought to mention that befriending my sister and her baby in this way entailed no sacrifice on our part. My husband was prospering; his position in business had improved considerably, and we were able to move away to another district and to take a larger house.

My sister was naturally sensitive about her position, but my husband suggested that we should tell anyone who might enquire too closely into her position in our household that she was the wife of a mercantile marine officer who was often absent on long voyages, and that she was simply staying with us until her husband returned.

Time went on, and my own family was increased by the arrival of two more children. But though my life was a full one it was anything but happy.

A disquieting change had come over my sister's character. Although she still stayed on with us and her child grew up with mine, she began to repay the privilege by making things strained and uncomfortable.

There were incessant quarrels between us, and I was pained to notice how my husband would often side with her rather than with me.

As I had three small children to occupy my attention, and she had but one, and as I had the full brunt of housekeeping worries to cope with, my sister naturally enjoyed more leisure. And she developed a persistent habit of coaxing my husband to accompany her whenever she proposed going out for the evening.

Much as I loved my husband, I could not help being wounded by the readiness with which he would yield to any suggestion of hers in this way, and often I was left to look after her child as well as my own on such occasions.

Natural resentment fostered jealousy until my suspicions were aroused by the frequency of these pleasure outings and the fact that my sister was steadily gaining influence over my husband while I was losing it.

Then my suspicions were suddenly confirmed in dramatic fashion; a chance scrap of conversation that I overheard unknown to them told me the worst. . . .

My young sister and my husband had been lovers almost from the first year of my marriage! The child I had reared in my own home was his, and she was going to bear him another!

☆ ☆ ☆

Can you imagine the terrible shock of this discovery? How I secretly upbraided myself for having been so blind! How hatred surged up in my mind against my sister and my husband for their cruel betrayal of my foolish trust!

My first impulse was to denounce them both publicly; but, remember, I had the welfare of my own three children to consider. I wished to spare them any disgrace, and, furthermore, publicity would have ruined my husband's business career and so jeopardised their future.

So much against my personal desires, I kept my dreadful secret locked in my breast for my children's sake. But for them, indeed, I do not know what I should have done, for home life now became a mockery.

Fate played the next move. My sister died when her second child was born without ever confessing the truth, even to me, whom she had wronged so much.

That was more than ten years ago; yet I have kept silent, too. I have never confronted my husband with his faithlessness, preferring, for my sister's sake, and for the sake of all the children, to close that horrible chapter of our lives.

I have reared her children as my own, and now that they are all growing up the resemblance between them is so striking that I sometimes fear that they must inevitably guess the truth about their parentage—though I pray that this may never be.

THE GREAT F

SCORES of millions of pounds are poured out annually on the public health services of Great Britain. Millions more on private medical and nursing costs.

In both the public and the private services we pride ourselves on the modernity of our methods and outlook. A wonderful machine of legislation has grown up, and armies of inspectors have been created to keep us healthy and well. Midnight oil burns in hundreds of laboratories where new weapons are continually being forged against old ills.

"The price of safety is eternal vigilance." And in the endless war against disease and pestilence nothing seems to have been forgotten, no possible source of danger overlooked.

Nothing, except the most essential service of all . . . Food!

Faked

That danger should no longer be overlooked, and for that reason JOHN BULL begins here a series of exposures of this grave food scandal which, we hope, will compel the authorities to act.

If you live in a house, work in an office or factory, travel in a public vehicle, or take your ease in a place of entertainment, you are protected by a whole host of *modern* enactments for your health and welfare.

But if you go into a shop to purchase food you must rely for your safety on the honesty of the man who serves you, or on his suppliers, coupled with the doubtful protection of an Act made about 1875.

What is the use of prodigal spending on disease and sickness prevention and of all this careful and widespread health legislation while food—the very fountain-head of life—may be purveyed to the public contaminated, "faked" and adulterated?

Last year *one in every twenty* of the food specimens sampled and analysed by health officials in the routine inspections which take place throughout the country was found to have been adulterated or "below standard"—even such antiquated standards of purity as exist in Great Britain.

Queer mixture

Food-faking of every kind—that is, adulteration, "substitutes" and the decoration of foodstuffs with dyes, flavours and "brighteners" for sales purposes—has become a science in itself. And behind the shelter of deficient legislation and control it has become an industry.

If you want to know how bad is the present situation, go to some of the public analysts' reports on which the Minister of Health bases that section of his annual Report which deals with foods. And let us look only at the staple foods which everybody must have, rich or poor.

Butter, for instance. Here is a foodstuff which may be a mixture of any and many kinds of "butters." The consumer has no guarantee as to contents. Often the contents of a pound of butter are a queer mixture.

Last year the analysts found seventy-three samples to be adulterated or faked. Some contained boric acid, others were blended with cheap animal and vegetable fats—in one case to the extent of 50 per cent.; others, again, were mixed with water up to 30 per cent.—and not particularly clean water at that!

Rice is a common article of food, rice pudding a staple dish for thousands of growing children. Too cheap, you might think, to make adulteration pay. But is it?

The inspector found forty samples collected from all over the country which were "faced" or polished with talc and contained harmful mineral matter like French chalk. Talc or French chalk is scarcely a nourishing diet for young children.

In some of our possessions in the East where rice is a staple food it is an offence almost akin to murder to "polish" rice. It causes a disease called beri-beri.

But few of those forty shopkeepers and wholesalers whose rice stocks were condemned by the analyst even reached a British police-court. Those who did were either discharged with a caution or were fined a few shillings.

Sugar, while not figuring very largely in the reports, came off very badly. Some samples contained a harmful substance called sodium thiosulphate; others contained sand and mica.

To be fair to the wholesaler, not every case can be proved to be his fault or act. In a recent instance a housewife discovered large quantities of sand in some brown sugar she had bought for Christmas puddings. The brokers concerned called in every grain they could find from the grocers to whom it had been sold.

Harmful

Their explanation and belief was that the sand had been mixed with the sugar "as an act of vengeance by natives at the port of embarkation."

Tea is another common substance for which no adequate standards of purity exist. Those that do came into being about the time of the Napoleonic Wars. So the modern "faker" has a good and profitable time. The usual adulterant found by the analyst last year was "smoked" iron filings.

Perhaps the damage here is more to the family purse than to its health. The filings bulk out the weight of the housewife's pound of tea. In the teapot they sink to the bottom.

There were other substances in the tea samples examined, however, which were definitely harmful.

One specimen labelled as being without any injurious tannin was found to contain 13.9 per cent. of that substance; another with a similar label contained 8.6 per cent.

What makes these instances the more criminal in the minds of most people is the fact that such teas (described as "invalid tea") are usually bought for sick people, for people with delicate digestion, and for households where the children drink tea and the mother is specially thoughtful for their health.

Coffee can be lumped with tea as a favourite subject for the faker. Samples taken from nine areas last year contained chicory—one as much as 62 per cent. Another contained lead!

But it is in milk, the most valuable and widely sold of all foods, that adulteration, to judge from the official figures, is most widespread.

Unless the housewife purchases goods t she may find—as analysts have fou sugar, French chalk in rice, and boric a

The milk that goes into children's rice-puddings and into tea and coffee was found in certain cases to be little better than liquid poison.

Some specimens contained visible dirt, some were contaminated with paraffin, others contained dangerous preservatives like boron and formaldehyde. Altogether 5,506 samples of milk taken last year were found to be adulterated.

An extraordinary and disquieting fact emerges when we come to study the milk adulteration returns by districts. For the worst areas are those famed for dairy farming.

It is true that these returns are based on a comparatively small number of samples taken in those areas.

In Oxfordshire, for instance, only nine samples were taken during the whole year. In Buckinghamshire the number was only twenty-nine, and others of the dairying districts showed similar low levels.

All the same, it is disquieting to know that of the few samples taken, in Oxfordshire 77.8 per cent. were found to be adulterated; in Wiltshire, 38.3 per cent.; in Buckinghamshire, 51.7; in Hereford, 40; and in Yorkshire, 30.3.

We can only trust that if a larger number of samples had been taken in these areas, then the percentage of adulteration would not be so high.

There is an implied criticism here of the system of control and inspection with which we deal later on.

So far we have mentioned only a few, the staples, among the 7,000 samples of foodstuffs "bagged" by the inspectors last year.

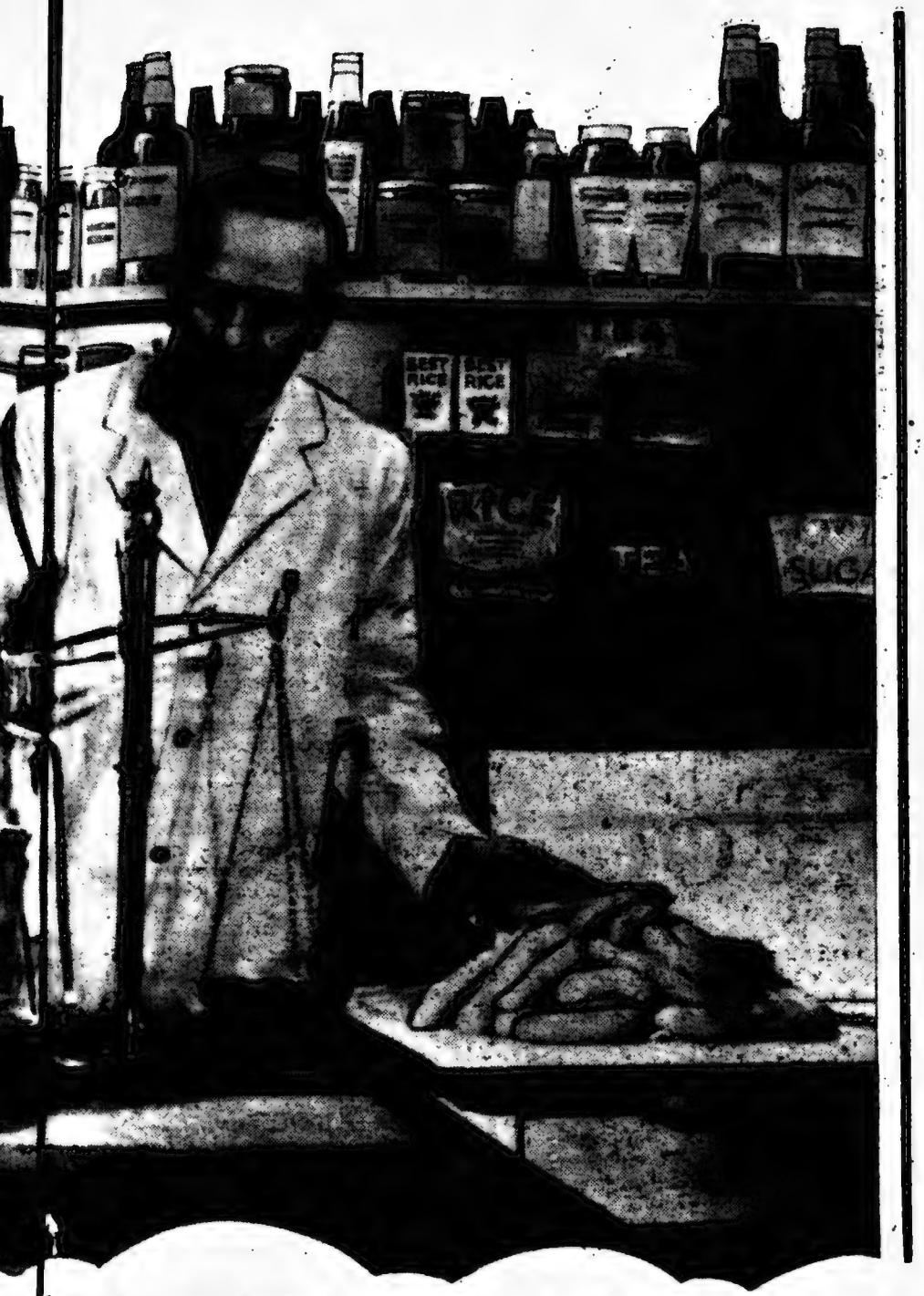
Adulteration and faking appear on an even worse scale when we see the analysts' reports on the various foodstuffs for which no standards exist.

Cooked foods, for example.

In one Lancashire town a local firm produced large quantities of sausages. They looked very nice, their fresh pale hue being enhanced by a "flavoured dusting powder," and they were a great favourite with mill workers' families who wanted a cheap, quickly prepared meal.

An inspector walked round that town, buying pounds of sausages in different shops (but all of them from the same maker) and sent them to the analyst. He found that the "flavoured dusting powder" was

FOOD SCANDAL



goods that have been thoroughly tested, found—iron filings in the tea, sand in boric acid in butter and sausages . . .

JOHN BULL *Investigates a* NATIONAL EVIL

almost pure boric acid, a cheap and prohibited preservative.

Boric acid can be harmful when taken internally. To people suffering from certain digestive complaints and kidney troubles it can be almost deadly. The sale of these sausages had been going on for over a year when the samples were first taken, and may have gravely undermined the health of hundreds of people.

Sore point

Potted meats and polonies have a bad record in the annual returns. The last reports showed that over 300 samples were found to be mixed with harmful preservatives like formaldehyde, the boron group and the benzoates. Some samples contained copper and lead, others arsenic and the even more deadly bacteria.

Jams and marmalades are a specially golden province for the food faker.

On a country-wide sampling recently over 100 instances were found of jams and marmalades which were faked or definitely harmful.

Many consisted chiefly of peel scrapings and vegetable rubbish made up with bone gelatine and glucose with an artificial flavouring thrown in. Others contained poisonous preservatives. Of other samples the analysts contented themselves by saying that they were "not in accordance with the label."

This latter is a sore point with analysts and other official health experts, who, however, can do nothing about it.

Last year some forty different samples of similar substances such as pudding powders, blanc-manges, lemonade powders and the like were found bad enough to be "blacklisted" in the reports.

There are plenty more examples—canned and potted fish adulterated or full of poisonous germs (100 samples); barley, sago and oatmeal contaminated with heavy and dangerous minerals or with weevils and animal matter (85 samples); margarine, flour, and lard containing harmful preservatives, rancid, germ-ridden substances (39 samples)—but so much for the material to be found in the official reports.

One last fact, sufficiently sinister, which may be gleaned from the same sources. The percentage of adulteration is steadily on the increase. It has, in fact, almost doubled during the past four years. In the 1931 report it was 2.7 per cent. of the samples taken; in 1934 (the last report issued) it was 5.3 per cent.

Not clear

There are two other factors besides inadequate standards which help the food faker to prosper and "get away with it." They are: bad law and lack of sufficient official control.

A clause in the present Food and Drugs Act concerning adulteration says that a vendor shall not sell any article "to the prejudice of the purchaser" which is "not of the nature, quality and substance demanded."

It is possible, using the well-known phrase, to "drive a horse and cart" through this clause. The food faker is well aware of that fact and proceedings in the courts prove it almost every week.

The Ministry of Health has thrown the onus of defining what this clause means on to the local authorities.

Case after case has been tried where experts have offered widely divergent views as to what should or should not have been supplied in the article demanded. The magistrates, unable to draw definite conclusions from the evidence before them, have had to decide the cases to the best of their ability.

Ridiculous . . .

So you get case after case where a shopkeeper in one district is fined for selling a certain article, and in another district he escapes scot free, although the evidence brought by analysts and inspectors in both districts is virtually the same.

This situation was referred to by Mr. H. H. Bagnall, Birmingham city analyst, in one of his reports: "It frequently happens that the analyst's standard is accepted by the magistrate in one borough or county and rejected by the magistrate in another—a ridiculous state of affairs, since a purchaser cannot be right in Birmingham and wrong, say, in Wolverhampton."

Another absurd loophole of which the food faker takes full advantage is a clause which says that it is an offence to "*wilfully* give a label with any article sold which shall falsely describe, etc., etc."

Your food faker who sells synthetic chemicals as "fresh fruit juice," and similar frauds on the public, often escapes punishment on that word "wilfully." There are endless legal quibbles about the word, and in countless cases the magistrates have refused to convict, in spite of the testimony of the analysts.

Again, there are gross injustices in the law even when convictions *are* secured.

Nine times out of ten it is the small shopkeeper who gets fined for selling adulterated goods, which often he has bought in all good faith. His supplier, the real culprit, is not touched. And there are plenty of other shopkeepers on whom to unload his faked foods.

Lastly, on the question of control. There are not enough inspectors to put up a proper fight against the growing tide of food adulteration, and their work is badly organised and unevenly distributed about the country.

Last year, and even including milk (the most widely sampled of commodities) and drugs and spirits, only about 50,000 samples of foodstuffs were taken throughout the country. Far less than one sample per shop in a year.

This essential work is badly organised because in some places cheeseparing councils have loaded the food inspector with other jobs. In some places they have actually asked him to do analyses of milk (work for which he is not trained) so as to save analysts' fees.

Handicapped

So far, in describing the situation which exists to-day with regard to food-faking and adulteration, we have relied entirely on the admissions contained in Government reports and on the oft-repeated criticisms of health officials whose work is handicapped by absurd and ill-constructed law.

Our readers, however, are well aware that JOHN BULL has always campaigned for pure and better food for the people. And that for many years we have subjected every food product advertisement, submitted for insertion in our advertisement columns, to an independent chemical analysis. Those which are misdescribed or contain harmful ingredients are unhesitatingly rejected.

Next week we shall continue our case against the food faker by quoting extracts from our experts' reports on some of these products. These reports constitute, in a sense, our *personal* evidence.

They show the present state of our food laws in a more glaring light than any official data, for each concerns a product which some manufacturer calmly intends to foist upon the public—and is prepared to spend a great deal of money in order to do so.

CARELESS MOTORIST SPLASHES SKIRT
THE BRUTE! HE'S SPLASHED THIS CHECK SKIRT WITH OILY MUD!
CHEER UP. IT'LL WASH!
WHAT! WASH A COLOURED TWEED? WHAT WITH?
OXYDOL OF COURSE. JUST MAKE A LATHER AND.....
MY! WHAT A LATHER AND LOOK HOW THOSE SPOTS HAVE VANISHED
OXYDOL
THANKS FOR THE TIP ABOUT OXYDOL. IT'S WASHED THOSE SPLASHES OUT LIKE MAGIC
AND THE CHECKS HAVE COME UP BRIGHTER THAN EVER!

THAT accident shows you what a blessing Oxydol is! Over and over again Oxydol comes to the rescue and washes things clean and bright as new again. Oxydol makes such a thick, creamy lather that it washes *everything* spotlessly clean without dangerous hard rubbing. Make your clothes last longer—keep them all smart and fresh with Oxydol. Big packet 3½d.; giant size 6d.

OXYDOL
FOR A BIGGER TUB OF RICHER SUDS

OXYDOL WASHES UP FAST AND CLEAN GETS RID OF GREASE · MAKES DISHES GLEAM

Thomas Hedley & Company Ltd., Newcastle and Manchester

Suddenly two men threaded their way towards us. Victor went ghastly pale

The Thief I Fell For

Denise Robins' True Story

A TRIP across the Atlantic can be either dull or exciting. In the majority of cases, I fancy it is the former, when one has to spend long days and nights in an overheated floating hotel, eating and sleeping too much, caged with a lot of people one doesn't know and doesn't wish to know.

On the other hand, I bear in mind one particular voyage which I took when still a child, which will remain for ever in my memory. A voyage in which my mother and I took, unconsciously at first, and very unwillingly at the end, our parts in a thrilling real-life drama.

I must have been about ten or eleven years old when I set out with my mother from Southampton to New York, on a smallish liner in the days when the voyage lasted ten days.

☆ ★ ☆

It was my second trip out there. We were living in California at that time, but had recently returned to London to see my grandfather before he died. We were now looking forward to rejoining my stepfather, and my young and pretty mother was in a great state of jubilation, because she was very much in love with her husband.

We found that we were to share a cabin with a Miss L——, whom we will, for the purposes of this story, call Anna. She was possibly of German extraction, and, although so young, I can remember being impressed by her beauty. She was a vivacious blonde, and was, so she told my mother, going out to Boston to visit her married brother.

My mother and Anna soon struck up a close friendship. It is wonderful how soon two people sharing a cabin can get to know each other. They were never tired of talking and exchanging confidences, as women will.

And there were some nights, I must confess, when I was supposed to be asleep in the little bunk over my mother's, when I heard what they had to say. I can remember being impressed by two facts. One, that my mother, gentle, faithful creature, was interested in nothing but her husband, myself, and her home, whilst Anna, who was a strange, restless creature, was frankly in search of a new thrill.

She admitted that she was seeking a rich admirer. She was bent on marrying money rather than indulging in romance.

On the second night out, my mother found herself sitting in the dining saloon between Anna and the most important character in this story—a man whom I will call Victor G——. If Anna possessed looks which made men look at her twice, it must be said that Victor was her counterpart. Women could scarcely take their eyes off him. He was amazingly handsome, dark, well-groomed, undoubtedly a gentleman, and with the most charming manners imaginable.

I myself did not meet him until the next morning when I was playing quoits on deck and he came and played with me. Young as I was, I immediately "fell" for him, and could scarcely be prevented from following him around the ship. He was as delightful in his dealings with children as with women, and, apparently, popular in the bar and the card-room among men.

☆ ★ ☆

Another day on board, and Victor G—— was soon to be seen everywhere with my mother and Anna. They became an inseparable trio. I overheard my mother say one night that she felt sure that Mr. G—— was falling in love with Anna, who laughed and assured my mother that it was she who attracted him.

That, however, only made my mother embarrassed. She could enjoy a friendship with Mr G—— but nothing more. Her whole heart was with the husband who was waiting for her at the other end.

It was not long before my mother knew quite a lot about Victor G——. It was to her he talked about himself, and Anna with whom he danced and flirted. He was a bachelor, he said, interested in a diamond mine in Johannesburg.

Anna was soon headlong in love with him, and openly confessed it to my mother, who, with much wisdom, advised her not to get herself too involved with a man who was virtually a stranger. Admittedly he seemed delightful and free to make love to any woman whom he chose, but it was dangerous, she told Anna, for a girl to believe everything that was told her by a man after four days' acquaintance.

Anna however, was not to be dissuaded from carrying on an affair with the attractive Victor, and my mother found herself eventually in the light of a chaperone to the younger woman.

☆ ★ ☆

She had no objection to that, but she was just a little anxious that so young and impetuous a girl should allow the pace to become too rapid before she was certain of her man.

Anna's birthday fell during that voyage, and Mr. G—— gave a party in her honour, and insisted that I should be allowed to sit up for it.

I can remember the gaiety of that night, with the saloon festooned with hot-house roses, champagne flowing, and Anna in a white evening dress sparkling as the heroine of the evening.

My mother sparkled with her, for she

(Continued on page 28)

NESTLÉ'S MILK

has extra cream

AT THE END OF THE DAY..

when energy has been reduced by toil, the restoring meal must be accompanied by abundance of bread.

BREAD FOR ENERGY

C.F.H. 162

Putting the spotlight on your choice of a vacuum-cleaner

● There—in a phrase—is the reason why *you*, like thousands of other women, should make Goblin your choice of a Cleaner. The whole secret of Goblin's unprecedented sales success lies in the maker's "utmost-for-money" policy. Utmost in Cleaning Efficiency, Suction Power, Ease of Handling and Length of Service—that is what the Goblin gives you, at popular prices to suit every pocket. The Goblin appeals inevitably to the woman who will neither pay an excessive price for a Cleaner nor bother with anything too cheap. There are no extras—all accessories for thorough house-through cleaning are included with each model. A Goblin can be yours for only 10/- "down." Don't delay! Send the coupon to-day for the new 1936 Goblin "Sterling Value" Booklet which fully describes and illustrates all models, each backed by the full guarantee of the actual originators of Vacuum Cleaning.

SEND TO-DAY FOR THE NEW 1936 GOBLIN BOOKLET

To **The British Vacuum Cleaner & Engineering Co., Ltd., (Dept. J.B.2), London, S.W.8.** Please send booklet giving full particulars of the Goblin range of Cleaners and Easy Ownership Terms.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp.

GOBLIN ELECTRIC CLEANERS

MADE BY THE ORIGINATORS OF VACUUM CLEANING

No more

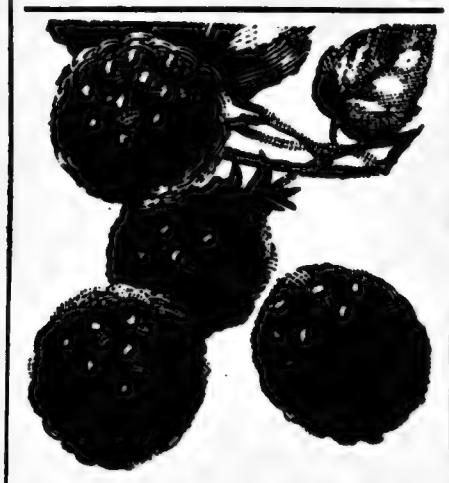
Rheumatism

'What a wonderful remedy I have found!'

'I feel I must let you know what a wonderful remedy I have found in your Kruschen Salts for rheumatism. Eighteen months ago I was eaten up with shooting pains in every joint. The pains in my back were unbearable. I was under the doctor for some time, and had to take medicine and be rubbed twice a day, but got no relief. Then one day a friend recommended Kruschen Salts, and after taking two of the 1/9 bottles I found relief, so I still kept on with it, and now rheumatism is a thing of the past. The backache has left me entirely, and has never returned. You can make what use you like of this letter.' G. S. P., Hounslow.

Stop your rheumatism *now!* Start on Kruschen *to-morrow*. It will dissolve away those needle-pointed crystals of uric acid which are the cause of all the trouble. It will also flush those *dissolved* crystals clean out of your system. Then, if you keep up 'the little daily dose' your inside will be so regular, so free from stagnating waste matter, that no such poisons as uric acid ever get the chance to accumulate again.

Every Chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles. Take as much as will cover a sixpence every morning. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months. Get a bottle to-day.



You can taste the fruit in **Rowntree's Gums & Pastilles**

"Just like real fruit!" people say, when they taste any of the luscious fruit flavours in Rowntree's Gums and Pastilles. You'll find raspberry flavour—with strawberry and gooseberry, too—and lime, lemon, plum, blackcurrant, apricot, tangerine.

Try them between smokes!

DON'T FORGET! Rowntree's *Fruit Clear Gums (Hard)* and *Fruit Pastilles (Medium)* are sold loose 6d. per ½ lb.; in packets 2d., 3d. and 6d. *Juicy-Fruits (Soft)* 6d. per ½ lb., and in packets, 6d.

Denise Robins' True Story—continued from page 26

The Thief I Fell For

had a lovely voice and could play the piano, and at the request of the members of the birthday party, sang a few sentimental songs, which were very popular in those days.

I must mention that when we three first sat down to dinner there was a little parcel on each of our plates. I opened mine and found a tiny gold box with a bird set in brilliants upon it.

When one opened the box a tiny bird let forth a few trilling notes. Exquisite mechanism which must have cost a lot of money, but I looked upon it only as a marvellous toy and was enchanted.

I was bitterly disappointed when my mother gently took it from me, and together with the diamond brooch which had been given her, returned it to the donor.

Her husband, she said, would never allow her to accept such a costly present, neither could she accept one on my behalf. I wept and threatened to spoil the party.

Victor pleaded for me. The jewellery was a mere trifle, he said, and meant nothing to him, but my mother, who had a strong conventional strain, continued to refuse.

Anna, however, who had been given an emerald ring set in brilliants, allowed Victor to place it on her white finger and the birthday party ended in an engagement.

I remember when I was put to bed that night telling my mother that it wasn't fair that "Auntie Anna" should be allowed to keep her present and not myself. She put her arms around me and tried to explain that if one became engaged to a man one could accept jewels from him, but that she and I, who were nothing to Mr. G——, were not justified in taking presents of such worth.

☆ ★ ☆

Not until the end of the voyage did I realise how wise she had been, and until then, I am afraid I remembered the marvellous musical box resentfully.

Following upon her birthday-party, Anna L—— was radiantly happy and expressed that happiness to my mother, who said how glad she was, but she remained a little doubtful about a girl promising to marry a man after so short an acquaintance.

There was a slight constraint between my mother and Victor G—— since her refusal of his presents, although he was as charming to us both as ever. I remember one evening when I bade him goodnight, he kissed me lightly on my forehead, looked up at my mother and said:

"Perhaps I shouldn't have done that. Perhaps you dislike the idea of me giving her that caress, as much as the musical box."

My mother flushed, but smiled and shook her head at him.

"Not at all," she said. "And you mustn't be offended because I refused your gifts. But I assure you I would take jewellery from no man except my husband, and I am bringing Denise up to have the same outlook as my own."

For a moment his gaze rested on her with a queer, half-sad look. Then he gave one of his smart, characteristic bows and smiled again.

"I think you're quite right, and you have no idea how enormously I admire that outlook," he said, and walked away.

That night "Auntie Anna," when she came to bed, showed my mother a diamond and emerald brooch which matched her ring. Another present from her newly-made fiancé.

My mother announced in a somewhat awed voice that she had never seen such wonderful jewels. Anna smiled and nodded. Victor owned a diamond mine, and was she not lucky, she said, to have found such a wealthy and attractive lover?

She hoped he would become her husband, as soon as they reached New York.

It was a fine misty morning in June when we passed the Statue of Liberty and glided into New York Harbour. I stood on the deck with my mother, thrilled at the sight of the tall skyscrapers which rose to a fantastic height against the opalescent sky.

Anna and Victor were beside us, laughing and making their plans. But my mother was straining her eyes for a glimpse of the only man who mattered to her in the world, and whom she knew would be on the dock to meet her.

At last we saw his familiar figure and

JOHN BULL

READERS' STORIES

Again Next Week

smiled and waved wildly. The liner stopped. We anchored and the gangways were put up. Suddenly two men, typical Americans with their leather belts and wide-brimmed hats, threaded their way through the crowd towards us.

They were followed by the ship's captain and the purser. Victor G——, who had an arm round Anna's shoulder, let that arm drop when he saw the foursome approaching, and even I, child though I was, noticed that the colour bleached from his face and left him ghastly pale. One of the men came forward and said:

"Are you Victor G——?"

He said that he was.

The man showed him an official looking document.

"We have a warrant for your arrest," he said.

Anna gave a cry. My mother held tightly on to my hand. Victor G—— lifted an eyebrow and then inclined his head.

"On what grounds?"

"Better come below with us," said the man, who was a detective, "and these two ladies with you."

"Why the two ladies?" he asked. "They have nothing to do with me."

"That's for us to decide," was the reply, "they've been your intimate companions during the voyage, and we're told to hold them as accomplices."

☆ ★ ☆

My mother's fingers tightened over mine and I heard her whisper, *"My God!"* under her breath. Anna nearly fainted, so my mother had to conquer her own feeling of distress in order to support the girl, who was ashen and trembling.

In spite of all protests from Victor G—— that we had nothing whatsoever to do with him, we were taken below and cross-questioned. And it was down there that we heard exactly who our attractive, prepossessing friend of the voyage really was. He was a gentleman thief!

He was Victor G——, alias several other names. Not then did we know the whole of his history, but my mother learned afterwards that he had started life in the East End of London as a pickpocket, was self-educated, and by sheer brains, personal charm and good looks had worked his way up to the top of his "profession."

During the examination I was merely as excited and interested as any child would be, but I can recall the expression of horror on my mother's face, to say nothing of Anna's, when Victor was divested of his coat in front of them, and when the lining was ripped out by one of the detectives, and they found brooches, rings, jewels of every description, sewn on to it.

☆ ★ ☆

There were jewels in his socks, his shoes, the hem of his trouser legs. Jewels all over him. Fifty thousand pounds' worth, stolen from the West End of London.

How he had obtained them is quite another story, and does not concern me. What did concern me vitally was the fact that my gentle and charming mother was arrested as Victor G——'s accomplice, along with Anna, who happened to be wearing both a ring and a brooch from his haul.

And when my stepfather came on board he found my mother in custody and the detectives holding her little jewel case, which, as far as they knew, also contained jewels from the famous shop.

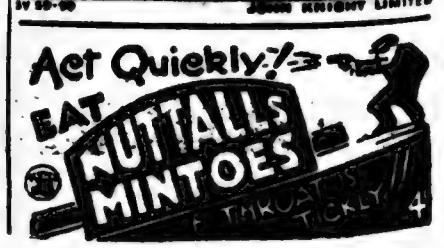
But my stepfather was not going to allow that! He had a good memory and he was able to give the detectives a list of every jewel in that case.

Finally they believed that she had nothing to do with the thief and they let her go, but it was more difficult for Anne L—— to prove her innocence, and not until much later that day did she join us in our New York flat. A crushed and disillusioned Anna with only one ambition—to forget the gentleman thief.

My mother did not forget him, however. She went to see him in the "Tombs," where he was awaiting deportation to England, but when she tried to reform him, he said:

"Too late, little lady. I like the thrill of the game, and when I come out I shall carry on and take more jewels, and meet other Annas to pass them on to, but I don't expect to meet another like you. Had I done so in the past I might have gone straight. Go back and tell your husband that he's a lucky man."

Of course my stepfather didn't need telling, and neither did I. And what happened to Victor G—— when finally he came out of prison, we none of us know.



in OVAL tins of 30 for 1/-

PICCADILLY

Junior SIZE – SENIOR QUALITY

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

OVAL TINS OF - - - - - - 30 for 1/-
PACKETS OF 10 for 4d. and 15 for 6d.
FLAT POCKET BOXES - - - 30 for 1/-

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

NO COMPLAINTS WITH

One 3/3 tin finishes a room 2 coats

MAISONE

OIL BOUND WASHABLE WATER PAINT for WALLS

O.K. over wallpaper if sound

Dealers sell Maisone decorators use it—

2/- and 3/3 a tin

FREE A fascinating book of modern colour schemes showing how to choose the right colour scheme for each room, and painted specimens of all Maisone colours. Free in response to a postcard with your name and address in block capitals. Lewis Berger & Sons Ltd. (Dept. B3), Homerton, London, E.9

BERGER PAINTS

make sure of BEAUTIFUL FLOORS

To be sure of obtaining a really beautiful finish to your floors use 'Varnene.' This new oil varnish stain is definitely a far better treatment for staining and varnishing woodwork. It gives to ordinary floor boards the lovely colouring of the natural woods. Its hard lacquer-like finish offers the utmost resistance to wear, scratching and chipping. Never before has it been possible to give floors such lasting beauty.—Use 'Varnene,' the varnish stain that gives the more durable gloss.

From all dealers. In Dark Oak, Mahogany, Walnut, Light Oak, Ebony Black and Clear (Colourless) Varnish.

ENSIWICK PRODUCTS LTD., LONDON, W.4. Makers of Ensiwick Polish.

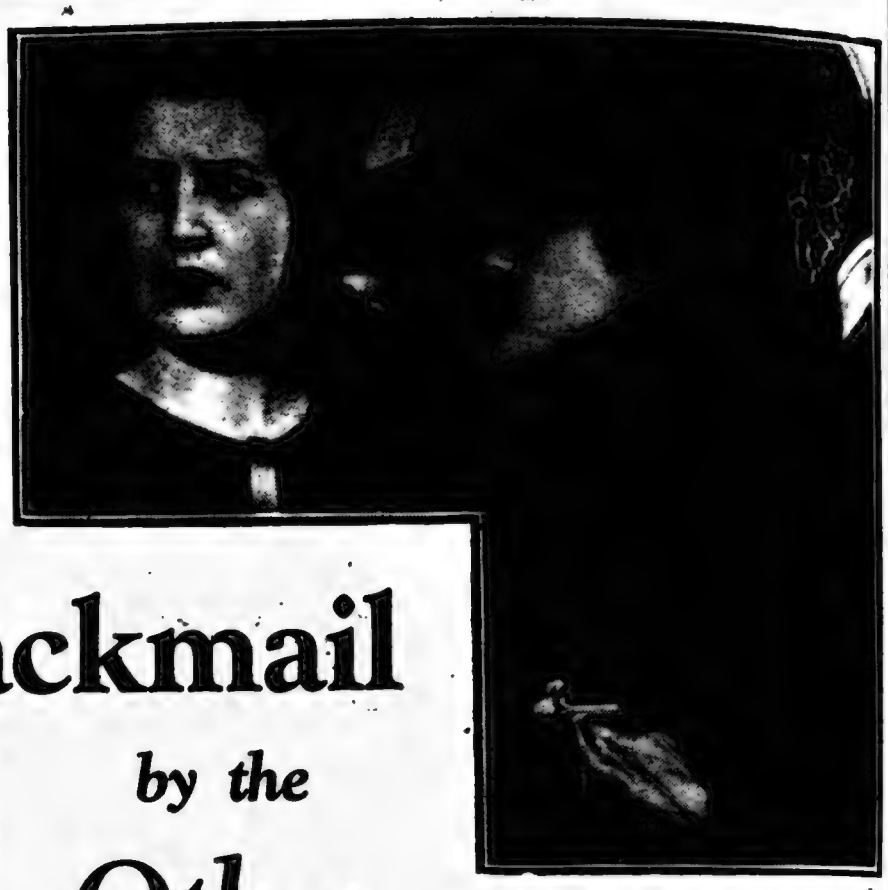
TINS 6D 1/- AND 1/6 OF ALL DEALERS

VARNENE

THE NEW AND MORE EFFICIENT OIL VARNISH STAIN

V.A.I. 39

Human Documents by Philip Inman



The man who has played the fool with his wife's affections, and then lives in fear of exposure by the other woman, should make a clean breast of everything, instead of thinking of taking the "coward's way out"

Blackmail by the Other Woman

THE other day, in the great London hospital with which I am associated, I was examining that miracle of modern science—the X-ray room. And this thought occurred to me:

What if there could be an X-ray of the workings of the mind, and we could see other people as they really are?

It would certainly make for more honourable living, for shams and pretence would have to be discarded.

In my postbag this week I am told of one woman who thinks her husband is the essence of perfection. It is all an illusion, for in his letter to me this man reveals his terrible problem. This is what he says:

I have been married eight years and we have one child. My wife has done everything to help me to make a success of life and until recently we have been very happy together. But she prefers a quiet existence, whereas I like company and excitement.

Some months ago a friend introduced me to a young married woman who was parted from her husband. Since then I have been meeting her three times a week, and one week-end I stayed with her at her sister's home, telling my wife I had to go out of town on business.

But now I have come to my senses I want to discontinue my association with this woman. I told her so and she said that if I did she and her sister would tell my wife everything. If they carry out this threat I am sure my wife will do something dreadful to herself, as she does not suspect anything and thinks there is nobody like me.

I know this woman loves me, but I don't love her and only thought of her as a friend. What can I do? If the truth becomes known I shall lose everything—home, wife, child and job. I haven't the heart to tell my wife and see if she will forgive me, and I feel like taking a coward's way out.

The craving "for company and excitement" has led this man from deception to lies, and from lies to—well, now he talks of taking "the coward's way out."

In his case it would be a *cowardly* thing to do. He might, by so doing, escape the consequences of his act. But the disgrace would fall upon his wife and child. He admits quite frankly that he has played the fool—he has still the chance to play the man.

HE seems convinced that this woman and her sister are determined to tell his wife what has happened. There is only one way to take the sting out of that threat. He should tell his wife himself and trust in her love for forgiveness. He assures me that he has now come to his senses. Quite sincerely, therefore, he can promise that nothing of the kind will ever happen again.

He ascribes his trouble to the fact that he likes cheerful company, whereas his wife is of a reserved disposition. The solution is for them to adjust themselves more to each other's temperaments. He should be prepared to spend some of his spare time quietly at home and she should try to overcome her dislike of those things he enjoys. That is the road to perfect happiness.

Many of the worst troubles in life, as this man has discovered, are of our own making. But here is a girl who finds herself in a tight corner and who, in my judgment, is in no way to blame. Her letter reads:

When I was seventeen I fell in love with a man I met casually at a dance. He asked me to run away and marry him secretly, his excuse being that his employers would not allow him to marry before a certain age. Foolishly I agreed, but the night before our elopement I found out that he was already married. Naturally I finished with him, and to avoid him went to another town to work.

Eventually I married there, but did not tell my husband of the other affair, as I was ashamed of my part in it. A few months later we had new neighbours, and to my horror I found they were this other man and his wife. My husband and he have become very friendly and they have been in to supper once or twice.

Now he is making excuses to call when my husband is out and tries to make love to me. I hate this man, but he says that unless I do as he wishes he will tell my husband of what happened in the past, and he added sneeringly that I knew he was married all the time, which, of course, is untrue. When I spoke about his wife he replied that he cared nothing for her and wants nobody but me. I only love my husband, but he is inclined to be jealous and I am afraid of the consequences.

Now this girl has done nothing for which she need be ashamed. That "elopement" incident happened before she met her husband and at a time when she was little more than a child. It is to her credit that when she discovered the truth she broke off all relationship with the man.

He is obviously a cad. He proved it years ago when he tried to lure this girl into a bigamous marriage. He is still one now. While professing a friendship for the husband, he seeks to seduce his wife.

The only safe course for my correspondent to adopt is to tell her husband the whole story. If she does not, her life will be one long misery. She will be continually pestered by this man; conscious that she is keeping a secret from the man she loves, she will be kept in suspense as to how soon the blow will fall. Once her husband knows the truth, the idle threat of this man will simply be—idle words.

This girl's only fear is her husband's jealousy. But she has given him no cause for jealousy. And she can point out that there is nobody in the world she wants except him.

MY first correspondent has a secret from his wife; my second, one from her husband. Now I come to a case in which the parents wonder if their children should be kept in ignorance of the facts:

Shortly before our marriage (a woman writes) my husband was accused of being the father of another girl's child. I knew that he had been friendly with her but he assured me that there never had been anything improper between them, and I believed him. My people, however, took the view that there was no smoke without fire. I only wish there had been a court case, which at one time was mentioned, as that would have cleared up the matter.

Now I come to our present problem. That illegitimate child is now a girl of nine, and she has been told who her supposed father is. Our own little girl goes to the same school, and I have asked my husband if I may explain the position to her, and later on to our little boys. He, however, does not wish me to do so.

But I am afraid if they are not told they will learn of it from someone else, and I don't want them to have their faith in their father destroyed, as they think he is the most wonderful daddy in the world. I know how I should have felt myself if I had heard of it from outsiders, but my husband was man enough to come and tell me himself.

IN dealing with this problem I am a little puzzled. I am told that a court case was mentioned but was never heard. Why was that? Did the woman withdraw her charge? If so, then in the eyes of the law she has no case whatever against the husband of my correspondent. Any assertion to the contrary is definitely scandalous, and whoever is spreading rumours to that effect can speedily be brought to book.

It is this man's duty, for his own sake as well as for that of his family, to take steps to deal with this accusation. That is the best answer to my correspondent's question as to whether her children should be told.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

Make lighter, more digestible cakes

Here's the secret—use plain flour and Borwick's Baking Powder—the best "raising" in the world. Vary the amount of baking powder for the different things you cook. Add it at the time of mixing. Borwick's saves eggs, saves butter. Good cooks use Borwick's.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

NIPITS FOR THROAT & CHEST PASTILLES

WINTER'S BEST CENTRAL HEATERS!

From all Confectioners

1d PER PKT 3d PER TIN

PRESERVENE

makes good things last longer

It's the Glycerine that does it!

Wash your undies and silk stockings with Preservene. They'll look nicer and last longer. Boils the blackest grime out of clothes in 20 minutes. Preservene is a real godsend during spring-cleaning.

Save yourself labour. Save money. Save time. Save wear and tear of clothes—and keep your hands nice! A 5½d. bar of Preservene does a whole week's wash.

Save 15 wrappers or

FOURTEEN WRAPPERS AND THIS COUPON

In return you may select either a white hemstitched pillowcase (size 19 in. by 29 in.) or a fancy coloured bath towel (size 22 in. by 44 in.) or a fancy coloured apron from a wide range of colourings. Please post your 15 wrappers (or 14 and this coupon), stating which gift you would like and giving your name and address to Preservene Ltd., Dept. B.2, Australia House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Now only 5½D a bar

...yet thousands of children are **"NERVY," CONSTIPATED, TROUBLESOME OVER MEALS,** *all through lack of an essential Vitamin*

Ever since most of us can remember, Quaker Oats has been a firm favourite, not only on account of its delicious creamy flavour and nourishing properties, but as *the* breakfast which "really does you good." Quaker Oats is especially rich in the natural *tonic* Vitamin called Vitamin B. This vitamin is essential for general health, as the source of *nerve nourishment*. It is scarce in most every day foods, yet lack of it leads quickly to such prevalent ailments as indigestion, constipation, sleeplessness, poor appetite and general irritability.

What they need is the **Tonic Vitamin** in Quaker Oats!

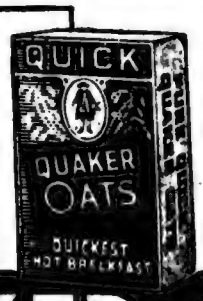
THE DAILY TONIC VITAMIN

Though the body needs a constant supply of this important Vitamin, we cannot keep it stored in our system—we need a fresh "charge" of it every day.

It is such splendid news that we get this Vitamin, which we all require, every morning in delicious creamy nourishing Quaker Oats! Quaker is milled from the world's best oats, rich in valuable proteins and mineral salts, and roasted by a special process to bring out all their goodness and give them that unique *creamy* flavour. No cold cereal warmed with hot milk can possibly take the place of Quaker Oats *freshly cooked* and served hot. Quaker Oats is sold only *in sealed packets* to ensure its purity and perfect condition. Ask for *Quick* Quaker and you can prepare this delicious breakfast in 4 minutes. 40 *vitalising breakfasts* for 8½d.

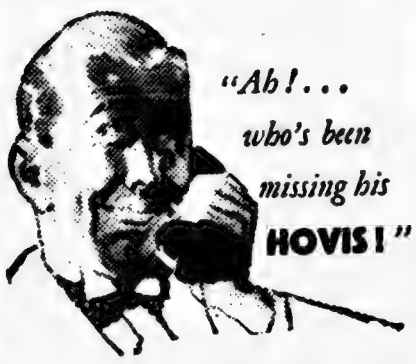
Chosen for the famous 'Quins'!

For just a few pence you can give your family the identical breakfast that famous doctors chose for the Dionne 'Quins': identical because your Quaker Oats and theirs come from the same great Quaker Mills in Canada.



232A

QUAKER OATS



"Ah!... who's been missing his HOVIS!"

Digestive disorders and faulty nutrition often make you feel irritable and out-of-sorts. But HOVIS is a fine corrective.

Had your HOVIS today?

—there's STRENGTH in every SLICE

Macclesfield

MODERN MOTHERS SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH

Maternity Bandeau

SPENCER MATERNITY BELT

Thousands of women have maintained their health and strength during the crucial maternity period by wearing a Spencer Maternity Belt individually designed for the wearer to relieve back strain, headache and nausea and to give complete comfort and support.

The Spencer Maternity Bandeau gives uplift and support and prevents sagging both before and after maternity.

Spencer supports are recommended by over 30,000 Doctors throughout the world.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Maternity Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetiere.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 4 & 5, Old Bond St., W.1. Tel.: Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24501

Room 106 Knows . .

People with comic initials often drop one of their names to escape the unfortunate combinations of initials

What's in a Name?

IN that lofty, grey stone building in the Strand that goes by the name of the Law Courts there is a room that offers escape to people who hate their own names.

Room 106 it is numbered. There you must apply if you want to rid yourself of a surname that has come down to you through the centuries, or a Christian name whispered lovingly over you at the font.

Only a week or so ago it set the necessary machinery in motion to enable the brilliant young actress who has acted for ten years as Miss Diana Wynyard, to adopt the name that has meant so much to her in her career.

But such reasons for dropping the nomenclature under which one has been known for the best part of a lifetime are comparatively rare.

Most of the thousand or more people who every year pay £2 at that office to have a new name inscribed on a deed poll and filed away in the Central Office of the Supreme Court preparatory to advertising their change of name have one object in view.

They want to rid themselves of something they have regarded for years as an encumbrance, or something that has made them a laughing-stock among their friends and acquaintances. They think the world will be a happier and more prosperous place for them with a new name than it was with the old.

And so they make their applications to Room 106!

Well, what are the changes they demand? For the most part their requests make an amazing commentary on human nature.

THERE is the honest-to-goodness name of Smith, for instance. Why, when so many people with foreign-sounding names are anxious to adopt the name of Smith, should more people be seeking to "publicly renounce, discontinue and abandon it"? Yet they do.

Perhaps one cannot blame people with names like Borntired, Devil, Bore, and Scandal—and the many who try, for business reasons, to escape from the names borne by particularly notorious murderers—for seeking new appellations.

But what about the people who in the past three or four months have dropped such names as Sheepwash, Beadle, Hucker, Spathos, Binks, Trossell, Aggs, Woodhead, Breeze, Copcutt, Stumms, Grupe and Crowfoot—names certainly without stigma attaching to them?

And why should such excellent names as Young, Mantle, Rowell and Beach be dropped, as they have been recently, unless for some such reason as was given last week by a man who changed his name to Watt, that "there are far too many people named Edwards living in this part of Wales"?

Well, the officials of the Law Courts can discern reasons why people hate their names—even when no reasons are advanced by the applicants.

Very often the objection is not to the names but to the initials they make—a point parents very often do not bear in mind when they go to the font, and which may escape the actual person concerned until he or she decides to have them embossed on a wallet or attaché-case.

There you have the reason why a man whose last two initials were S.S. was anxious to drop the Christian name of Arthur, and another man whose last three initials were O.K.E. wanted to change his first name from John.

People who have found their initials made C.A.T., C.A.D., M.U.G., N.A.R.K., T.U.B., F.O.O.L., and scores of other such combinations, have made their applications to Room 106 at one time or another, with a view to dropping some quite good Christian name to make life more endurable!

Wasn't it worth while one man giving up a good round Oliver to turn C.O.D. into C.D.?

Another reason why names are often changed is that they are unsuited to the particular occupations the holders of them are following.

In this connection it would obviously be unfair to give actual instances. But if you can imagine a baker trying to get rid of the name of Rat, a doctor of the name of Butcher, you can get an idea of how necessary it is for certain people to effect a change of name on making their choice of a career.

But why should an able-bodied seaman seek to get rid of the Christian name of Waters, and a retired colonel that of Percy, as has been the case recently? And why should a man following one of the professions seek to change the Tom bestowed on him at his christening to Thomas?

Perhaps some idea that certain Christian names are ill fitted to a man in view of his mode of life or the characteristics he has developed in later years is the reason for such changes.

CERTAINLY a number of very fair-haired men have dropped the name Maurice because, meaning Moorish, it should by right be given to very swarthy babies, just as raven-haired women have from time to time sought to change such names as Lily.

Once in the last few months a father changed Laurence, bestowed on his son at his christening, to James, and duly advertised the fact, only to advertise the week after that it would be John after all.

What could be behind that double change?

Here, then, are some of the reasons why people hate their names. But not for that alone do people seek new labels in life.

In a few cases people take on a new name as a condition of inheriting money. They obey a voice from the grave—the voice of some childless man or woman who despaired for years at having no one to carry on the family name.

Then again, childless families that have adopted babies have bestowed their family names on the infants with the help of Room 106.

That businesslike room at the Law Courts helps them all, although it is woebetide them if they are later found to have changed their name for criminal purposes.

YOU, blessed with a name you can announce anywhere without a tremor and with initials that you can proudly display on your handbag in the biggest type, may be inclined to ask, with Shakespeare, "What's in a name?" You may think it odd that people spend money to get rid of their name for one reason or another.

As a matter of fact, there is no need whatsoever for them to do so. They are perfectly entitled to change their name without legal formality, provided they have no criminal intention in doing so.

Room 106 merely advises them to make the change by deed poll as a safeguard because, if the question of identity should arise at some future date, it would be easier to prove that the owner of a new name was the person who once owned the old one.

COLDS Stopped at once

Stop your Cold at once! A touch of Nostroline nasal remedy ends infection, clears head, nose, throat, and chest. 'Nostroline' banishes stuffiness and discomfort. Stops Colds, Catarrh and Flu. Relieves head noises and catarrhal deafness. Safe even for youngest child.

1/3 all Chemists

'NOSTROLINE'

Free Sample from "Nostroline" J. 17, Clifton, Bristol

IS IT GENUINE SECCOTINE?

It is if it bears the registered name SECCOTINE. There are hosts of imitations, so be sure to look for this name. The world's proved double-strength adhesive sticks everything. In tubes everywhere, 4½d., 9d. & 9d. Free booklet from Dept. J.B.4 M'Caw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast.

Yours

FREE

You can SEE the BETTER VALUE in B.S.A., the recognised high-quality Bicycle.

Wonderful features like Terry Leather Top Spring Seat (exclusive to B.S.A.), patent B.S.A. Handlebar Clip, capacious Holdall Bag, etc., and the magnificent B.S.A. finish.

There are many more points of value you cannot see too, such as the super-accurate B.S.A. Bearings which *ensure* long life and easy running. You can't go wrong if you choose B.S.A.—the Better Bicycle Value. From £4.19.6, or 2/3 weekly.

POST THIS COUPON NOW!

B.S.A. CYCLES LTD.,
63, Armoury Road, B'ham 11.
Send me the B.S.A. Cycling Annual.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

63/12/3.

Tired and run-down?

Nerves strained by work and worry?

Shaky after illness?

YOU NEED A TONIC!

TAKE

HALL'S WINE

THE *QUICK* TONIC WITH *LASTING* RESULTS

THERE'S one tonic that's specially prepared, from the formula of a famous doctor, to strengthen your blood and nerve-cells when you're tired and run-down, and that tonic is Hall's Wine.

It's no use taking 'dopes' that just lift you up for a few hours; they'll let you down afterwards. Hall's Wine does take effect *quickly*—it starts to pour new strength into your veins within thirty seconds after taking. But its effect is also *permanent*. Your blood and nerve-cells are lastingly enriched; your entire system is strengthened and built up.

Hundreds of doctors and nurses recommend Hall's Wine to overcome tiredness and depression. Follow their advice and take Hall's Wine two or three times a day. Start today! At all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists. Price everywhere, 5/6. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

Rub Colds away

WITH

Mistol Rub

Mistol Rub quickly relieves chest colds. Its new scientific base permits the soothing medicaments to get to work immediately — loosening up chest congestion, making breathing easier, and healing inflamed membranes. Harmless and clean to use, Mistol Rub is ideal for children.

IN TWO SIZES, 1/- and 1/9.

FOR HEAD COLDS, OF COURSE, USE **Mistol Drops**

Brownish BLONDES

You'd see at once that it makes *even*

DARKENED, MOUSY HAIR

2-4 SHADES LIGHTER

in one shampoo—without bleaching

With your brownish or mousy hair naturally lightened 2-4 shades you become more youthful and beautiful—and you acquire that personality that makes you preferred by both men and women. Now, simply by washing your hair with STA·BLOND, the wonderful shampoo-treatment, you can safely give it that fascinating *natural* golden colour—the secret of the true blonde's sex appeal—without dyes, henna, camomile or injurious bleaching. Your hair is and looks perfectly natural.

STA·BLOND has all the advantages of soap and soapless shampoos without the disadvantages of either. It brings back to brownish, darkened natural blond hair the golden beauty of childhood—gives it luxurious shining silkiness, softness and beauty—keeps light blond hair of adults and children from darkening. Makes "perms" last longer. Over four million users throughout the world. Try it to-day and if it is not the most wonderful thing you have ever used ask for your money back. Known abroad as Nurblond and Blondex.

STA·BLOND

They'll Miss the 'Queen Mary'

"ONY word frae Davie?"
"Nane yet. But it can't be later than June."

A snatch of conversation like this may be heard often these days along the waterside at Clydebank. Everyone seems to be sure that "it can't be later than June."

Next Tuesday the people of Clydebank will say a sad good-bye to the *Queen Mary*, which has been the greatest part of their lives for five years. They are wondering what will fill the gap when she crawls out to sea on the way to Southampton in preparation for her first voyage.

Early in June the *Queen Mary* will have completed her first double crossing of the Atlantic. The men of the Clyde who have built the lovely ship have no doubt what the standard of her performance will be. Their faith in their work has brought them to believe that they will be rewarded immediately the liner returns from New York with an order for the keel of a sister ship to be laid.

The "Davie" they speak about and from whom they await news is, of course, Mr. David Kirkwood, M.P. for Dumbarton. In London he is lobbying and cajoling day in and day out for that precious order to be given. Their trust in him is complete.

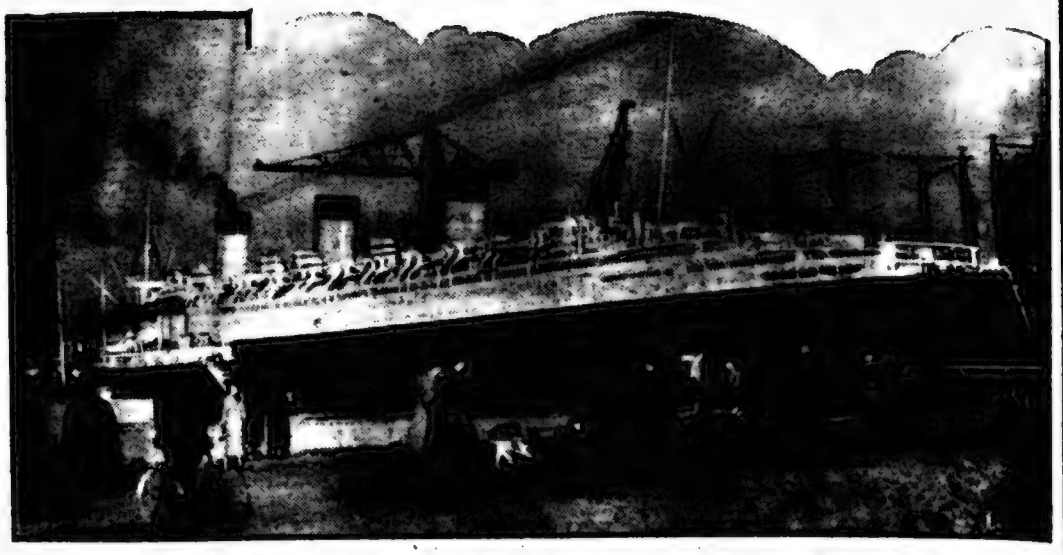
Some day Clydebank will raise a public statue to him. It will never be forgotten that it was his appeals and doggedness which raised the shadow of despair from the Clyde two years ago when he was largely instrumental in getting work resumed on "534" after her shell had lain rusting on the stocks during the black years of the Depression.

These Clyde workers are so confident and optimistic that they have even found a name for the unborn ship of their dreams. "It will be the name of the King's wife," they will tell you. They are quite certain that before the launch King Edward will be married and that his bride will christen *Queen Mary's* companion in her own name.

THERE is not much more for them to do than speculate. They are idle and forlorn. The departure of the *Queen Mary* brings a void to the existence of a great community.

It is months since the rhapsody of clanging metal died down on Clydebank, but there was still work for a multitude. Now the last gang has been paid off.

Tuesday will bring complete emptiness.



The "Queen Mary" has been the greatest part of their lives for five years. They are wondering what will fill the gap

To the people of this part of the Clyde it will be as if they had bade farewell to a loved one from their own home. They adore the *Queen Mary* not only for the salvation she brought in a time of crisis, but because she is the masterpiece of man's craft and they fashioned her.

It is the sheer beauty and grace, the dignity and subtly-hidden stability of the wonder they have evolved that has entered their souls and caused the grief of parting. Talk to them and it would seem, if their emotion was not understood, that each man had come to believe that he himself had shaped and modelled the giant.

What finer expression of simple pride could be thought of than the clusters of men, women and children in their Sunday clothes who have stood for hour after hour on the river front this week gazing with awe upon the picture of the massive hull that seems fantastically to be riding in space over the brown fields of the hinterland?

Remember that it is only on a great or solemn occasion that Scots folk put on their best garb on a weekday. The men in these groups have been working on the *Queen Mary*, but they belong to distant towns on the Clyde. They have gone to the expense of bringing their wives and families to join them in making their farewell salute to the ship.

"*A sicht for sair een*," says one stocky bow-legged engineer to his wife.

She smiles and nods, and the party relapses into a long silence of admiration. Perhaps the woman may be thinking of the extra meals and new boots the noble creation brought to her children.

Another family is just leaving. They turn round to take a final glimpse. The man's hand steals shyly to his Beatty-tilted bowler hat. He raises it just a fraction of an inch—but it is the highest compliment a Scotsman can pay to an inanimate thing

"GUID BYE, bonny lass," he says. Ever since she took on her mantle of black and white and red the *Queen Mary* has only been spoken of as the "lass" on Clydebank.

More than £5,000,000 has been spent on the ship, but that figure has multiplied itself many times over by the additional work created. There has never been a more potent illustration of money making money and wheels moving wheels.

When the *Queen Mary* was laid down, Clydebank was in such a bad way that the slipways of its shipyards were actually covered with long grass and bramble bushes. Shops in the town were boarded up because there was no money and no customers. Skilled men had lost their touch and, when the call to work came again, they had to go into physical training to fit their bodies to respond.

One by one the shops took down their shutters. Even the sweetie shops raised their blinds and reopened their doors; the children were getting their weekly halfpennies again.

More than 7,000 men were at work on the *Queen Mary* at the peak of her building and 250,000 people in 200 outside industries found some employment in supplying her needs. The amount of work created by the production of commodities on which they spent their wages cannot possibly be estimated.

So it has been for two full years. Not prosperity, perhaps, but at least the essentials and decencies of life honourably earned.

WHAT now? Will the grass and the blackberries grow again at the birthplace of the *Queen Mary*?

Daily there are rumours on the Clyde of forthcoming orders for battleships and cruisers. They would be welcome if they come, but the Clyde workers would far rather build the "King's Wife," as they have already named the ship of their expectations.

Not for a moment can anyone on the Clyde conceive that if the *Queen Mary* is to have a sister she may take shape on another river. They just cannot believe that anything of the same kind could be produced anywhere else.

"I'll admit that the Tyne is fairly good at battleships," said one man. "But it couldn't do anything like that." He cocked his thumb over his shoulder at the greatest achievement in the history of shipbuilding, which on Tuesday will glide out from the life but not from the heart of Clydebank.

Greatest of These—

Oranges and Lemons

Sally

SALLY is thirteen. She has a sister two years younger who attends an open-air school, as she is not strong, and a brother, aged seventeen, who out of his meagre earnings gives his mother 11s. a week, which just covers the rent. Their father, who was an ex-Service man, died from tuberculosis a month ago.

As he was a street-seller, his widow is not eligible for the widow's pension. She has experienced hard and sad times during her married life, for, of her eleven children, eight have died. But there have been happy gleams when her husband was able to keep the family going.

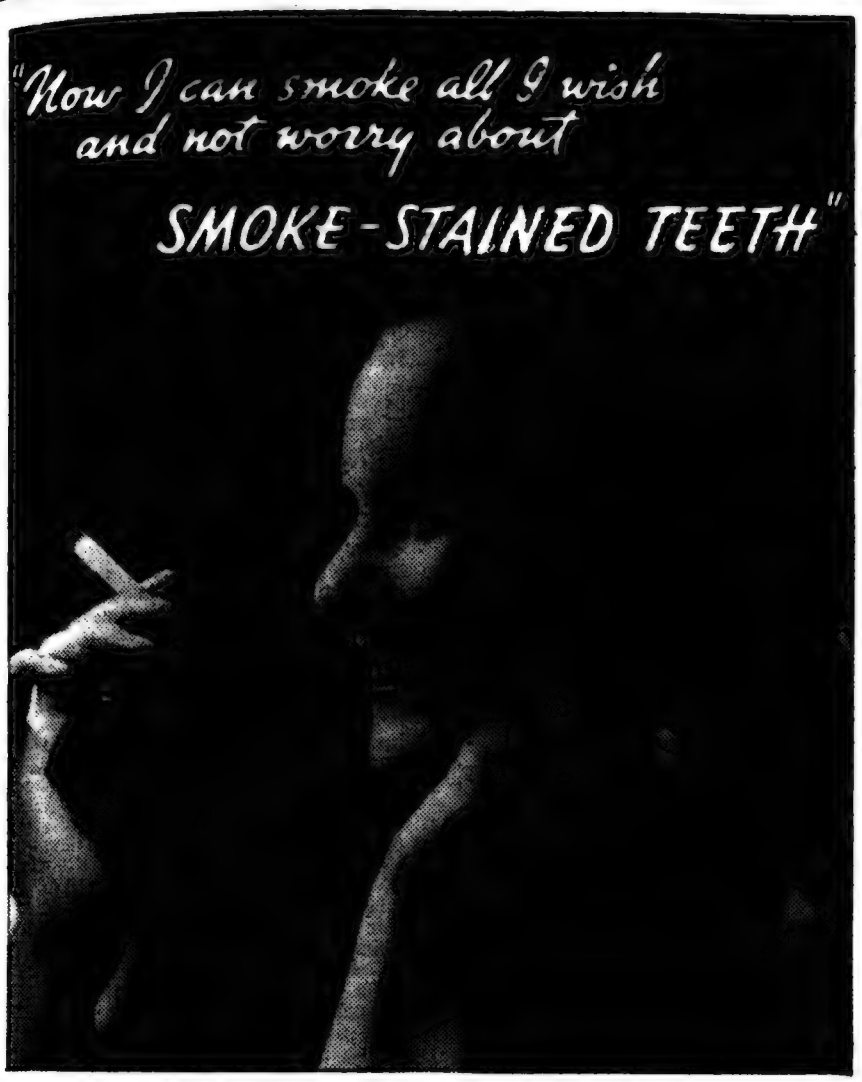
Sally's mother's ambition is to get sufficient money to provide a good stock of oranges and lemons and start street-trading.

She bears the character of being strictly honest, sober and hard-working, so if our readers will send donations earmarked "Sally," they will be helping a fine woman to realise her ambition.

All donations for "Sally" or the General Fund should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

RHEUMATISM 'SPA CURES' -in your home!

Don't envy others who can spend time and money on costly Spa cures for their Rheumatism, Lumbago, etc. NOW, for the first time, you can secure the treatment in your own home! The same benefits in full—but in a much simpler, far cheaper way. Transcu-salve (Brand) OINTMENT is famous Continental Spa Water—in Ointment form! Concentrated . . . and four times as effective as natural mineral water. Made extra effective—even more sure—by addition of volatile oils. The comforting warmth opens the pores—the oils clear the way and the salts of the Spa Water do their work—right at the root of the trouble. Poisonous toxins are eliminated. Relief is glorious. And lasting! Your doctor will recommend Transcu-salve. Just lay it on. No rubbing. Send for 2/6 tube, post free. Do it now, and start ridding yourself of pain right away! Money returned immediately if not fully satisfied! Tell us about your symptoms. Our advice and help gladly given without charge. Dept. 14, Transcutan, Ltd., Leeds, 7.



THIS SPECIAL TOOTH PASTE

REMOVES SMOKE STAINS

A SAFE WAY

Make the simple test that surprises smokers. Thousands find dull, ugly teeth become naturally white and sparkling.

Do you smoke? If you do, you've probably noticed stains on your teeth. Now there is a way to keep the faintest trace from showing on your teeth—use Pepsodent Tooth Paste twice a day.

Let this test convince you

No matter what dentifrice you now use, switch to Pepsodent to-day and make this smokers' test. See how Pepsodent immediately begins to make teeth whiter. Then after a few days, let your mirror prove that teeth *are* cleaner... that they glisten with natural whiteness many smokers may think impossible to attain.

In Pepsodent is a special ingredient designed to remove film from teeth. Authorities will tell you that smoking and food stains are absorbed by film. This film must be removed.

This revolutionary stain-removing ingredient in Pepsodent not only brings out the natural whiteness of teeth, but also polishes enamel to the highest brilliance. Thus Pepsodent provides *double-action* in keeping teeth immaculate. It also has another major distinction; it is the softest . . therefore the *safest* . . . of eleven well-known tooth pastes as proved by impartial scientific tests.

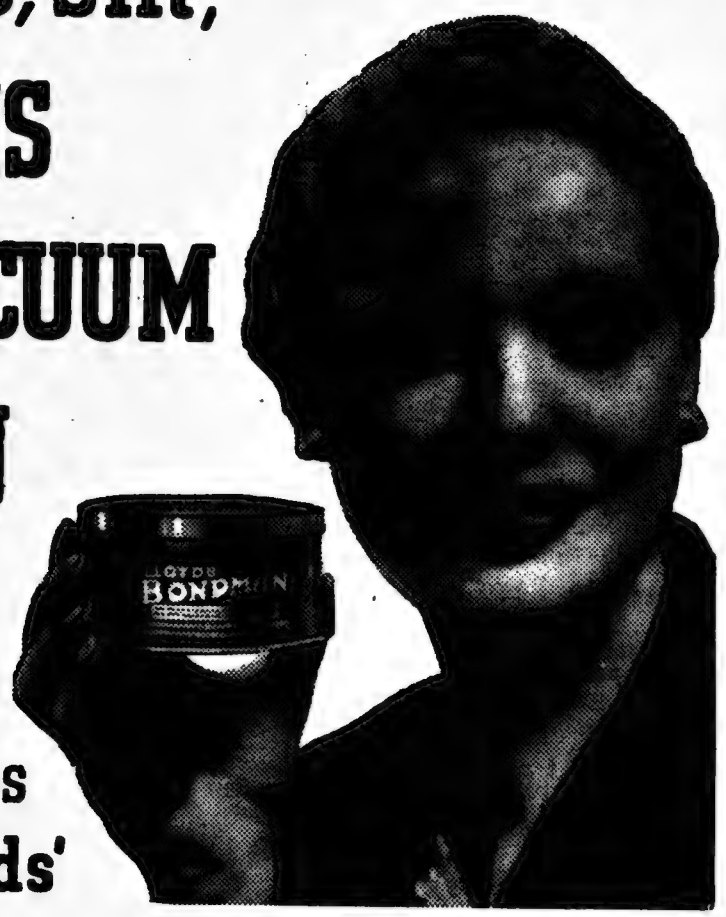
Dentists know the danger of film

Dentists agree that the main purpose of any dentifrice is to keep teeth free from mucin plaque or film. Besides discolouring teeth, film combines with the calcium salts in saliva and hardens into tartar. Not until you try Pepsodent can you know how this "special film-removing tooth paste" keeps your teeth free from ugly smoke stains.

PEPSODENT SPECIAL FILM-REMOVING TOOTH PASTE **1/- & 1/9**

23-N-2

YES, SIR, THIS VACUUM TIN



keeps Lloyds'

BONDMAN

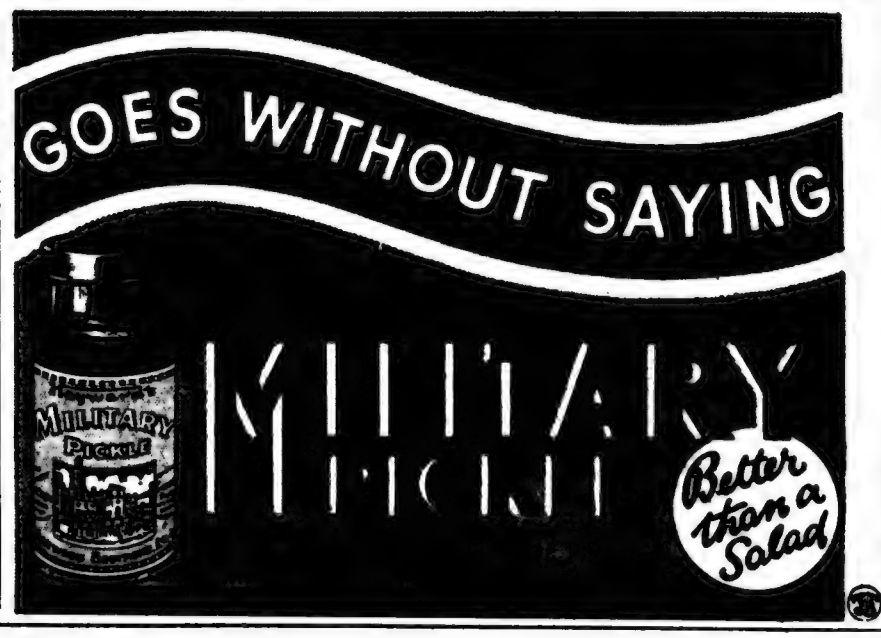
Tobacco always

FRESH

- BONDMAN *RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA* 11½d. *per oz.*
- BONDMAN *EMPIRE BLEND* . . . . 10d. *per oz.*

(39)

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1



KIDNEY STRAIN

THROBBING BACKACHE and sharp twinges when you stoop warn you of kidney strain. So do rheumatic twinges, urinary disorders, disturbed nights and dizzy attacks. Relieve these troubles at their source by taking Doans Backache Kidney Pills. For fifty years this special kidney medicine has been overcoming rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and bladder weakness. Read how Mr. Hancocks regained his health, and profit by his experience.

"Every Picture tells a Story."

Hard to keep going.

Mr. W. Hancocks, 102, Reynoldson Street, Hull, says :—" All the strength seemed to leave my back. The least movement brought on terrible, rheumatic pains across the lower part. I could get no ease night or day. The kidney excretions were out of order.

" I was afraid I should have to give up, but Doans Backache Kidney Pills saved me from this. After I had been bad for months they rid me of kidney disorder. (*Signed*) W. Hancocks."

1/3, 3/-, 5/-, Insist upon

Doans Backache Kidney Pills

Royal Enfield

The Best Bicycle

No. 2. MATERIALS . . . Bicycles so good as Royal Enfields call for skilful choice of materials. Our Purchasing Department has been organised to ensure that only the best British steel—the best components—and the best enamels go to their making.

£3.19.9

THE ENFIELD CYCLE CO., LTD., REDDITCH.
Please send Catalogue D.1.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

1/4d. Damages Against JOHN BULL

Impressions of the Case —by— a Member of the Public

Damages of one farthing were awarded in the King's Bench Division to Mr. Hugh George de Willmott Newman, of Tewkesbury Terrace, New Southgate, N., against Odhams Press Ltd., of Long Acre, W.C., proprietors of JOHN BULL, Sir Borlase Elward Wyndham Childs, chief of the Investigation Department of JOHN BULL, and Mr. John Austin, the editor.

Mr. Newman alleged that he had been defamed by an article in JOHN BULL of November 9 last, which, he said, imputed that he was an "impertinent impostor" and an "unprincipled person."

The case was heard before Lord Hewart, the Lord Chief Justice.

We have received the following comments on the case from a member of the public who was in court throughout the trial, and whose observations we are sure will be of great interest to our readers.

LORD HEWART

I WAS a spectator recently at the trial of the action for libel, in which your paper and editor, as well as your contributor, were sued in the King's Bench Division before the Lord Chief Justice and a Special Jury.

The action was unusual in that the plaintiff conducted his own case without any aid from counsel or other legal assistance.

The indictment seemed a formidable one on the surface, and the plaintiff was not quite equal to the task of presenting his case or holding his own against the learned and well-known counsel for the defence.

It was interesting and instructive to observe the attitude of judge, jury and opposing counsel during the course of the plaintiff's exposition of his case and the examination of his witnesses, as well as in the cross-examination of the witnesses on the other side.

In the first place they listened with the closest attention, and in the second place both the learned judge and the learned counsel for the defence interrupted and actually advised and guided the plaintiff in the presentation of his argument.

Occasionally he overstepped the rules of evidence and was gently, but not severely or angrily, corrected by his Lordship. In parts of his examination and cross-examination of witnesses he was apt to repeat and reiterate the same point until the patience and good humour of judge, jury and counsel were sorely tried.

In no single instance was he reprimanded or found fault with, and in many he was helped by the learned judge as well as the opposing counsel.

As the trial progressed it became evident that the plaintiff had really no substantial grounds for his action or cause for the trouble to which he had put His Majesty's most eminent Judge, not to speak of twelve of his fellow-countrymen, who could ill afford to waste their time in listening to an action for libel which appeared almost from the first to be true in substance and in fact, with one small exception, which the learned counsel for the defence admitted early in the proceedings.

The plaintiff was not without certain qualifications for the task he had set himself, and had his character been as stainless as his tongue was glib, he might have scored a victory, and, indeed, would most certainly have scored a triumph.

But it was a lesson to everyone who listened that he who goes into an English Court of Justice must go with clean hands Unfortunately for the plaintiff, his own history unfolded a rather cheap and sordid, if spuriously romantic, chapter of petty ambition, conducted on lines not only stupid but inherently fictitious, the exposure of which laid bare the scheming of a very unpleasant young man anxious to be somebody.

But these observations are not intended to be moral reflections on the foolishness of his conduct. Rather they aim at drawing attention to the important fact, often overlooked and, indeed, often disbelieved, that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

In this particular case it was obvious from the very beginning that the plaintiff, without the aid of clever counsel (a formidable advantage often enough even to a rogue), received every support, every advantage the law could allow him, in the presentation of his case before a jury of his fellow citizens.

Indeed, it is not too much to say that had the plaintiff been represented by the cleverest counsel at the Bar he would not have obtained half the privileges and licence which he was accorded by the learned judge and his gentlemanly and learned opponent.

IT is a salutary and comforting reflection that in an English Court of high jurisdiction such as the King's Bench, before the Lord Chief Justice himself, any plausible impostor such as the plaintiff was proved to be could obtain the justice he claimed, if not exactly the damages he expected. Nor can one believe that he would have been treated in any other way in any other Court in England.

Let me mention one example. After the plaintiff had closed his case, the counsel for the defence pointed out that if he did not enter the witness-box to testify on oath to certain statements he had made in his address to the jury, there were established precedents which indicated more or less the kind of damages he might expect.

It will be noted that the plaintiff's case was concluded, and doubtless counsel was not going to deprive him of the privilege of changing his mind and taking a course of action that would be in his own interest.

In making this offer he was waiving an established rule, but he would not take advantage of it. The fact that the plaintiff declined to accept the advice was significant, as the plaintiff must have been well aware that he was likely to expose himself to a fire of pertinent questions before counsel, judge and jury.

If he had had nothing to fear he would have accepted the well-meant advice, and the impression on the minds of even the laymen and women composing the jury when he declined it must have been devastating because it was at once evident that he had much to hide.

In other words, his bluff was called, though not in any angry, unpleasant or unfair manner. He was given every opportunity to put his case according to the laws and customs of the Courts of England, and if he declined to take advantage of these laws and customs he was merely hurting himself and emphasising his own stupid stubbornness, not to speak of the weakness of his claims.

He was not prepared to testify for himself on oath as to the truth or otherwise of the injury to his character for which he was claiming heavy damages, not hundreds of pounds he was careful to reiterate, but thousands!

I should like to add one other comment. It is this. It seemed pretty obvious from the beginning of the case that the plaintiff in this action was small beer. It might be thought, therefore, that it was like shooting a pigeon with high explosive, in that his petty affairs were perhaps not quite worthy of the heavy guns carried by such a paper as JOHN BULL.

BUT this reflection would be entirely wrong. The plaintiff is young. If he had been permitted to carry on his career of plausible chicanery he might have been responsible for deceiving many of his fellow-citizens. It was well worth while in the public interest exposing his pretensions and the falsity of his self-conferred titles of nobility.

It is a public duty to expose chicanery, wherever found.

This involves risk, the risk of libel, the risk of heavy claims for damages, and in any case the almost certain possibility if not probability, that even when an action is morally successful, as this one was, it costs the defendants considerable sums in legal expenses which are in many cases impossible of recovery.

JOHN BULL'S action in this and other similar cases is to be highly commended.

BEFORE BREAKFAST

Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bedtime and keep FIT.

Price 1'6

Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1'3. Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache, etc

FALSE TEETH held firmly with KOLYNOS DENTURE FIXATIVE

IN POCKET SPRINKLER TINS—1/3 OF ALL CHEMISTS

A boon to singers, speakers, clergy and business people

FREE TRIAL: Send name and address Kolynos, Dep. F 22, Chenies St., W.C.1

"WHY ISN'T MY BABY AS STRONG AS MY BROTHER'S?"

ERIC. . . . AGED 18 MONTHS
Gain in weight . . 7 ozs. in 6 months
COLDS LAST WINTER. 5

DAVID . . . AGED 18 MONTHS
Gain in weight 3 lbs. in 6 months
COLDS LAST WINTER. . . NONE

STRANGE DIFFERENCE IN HEALTH OF TWO CHILDREN

"IT breaks my heart," writes a Ruislip mother, "to see how thin and pale my baby is beside my brother's plump, rosy-cheeked child. My sister-in-law gives her baby Scotts Brand Emulsion, but I give my child a liver oil preparation, too. What can be wrong?"

Mothers would be spared untold anxiety of this kind if they understood one important fact—that some of the things given to children put too much strain on their delicate stomachs.

Among those indigestible things are most winter tonics. And it doesn't make them any easier to digest if the oil in the tonic is mixed with something else or given a few drops at a time. The oil, which your child needs so much, may even pass through his system undigested and so do no good!

That's serious, because children obviously must have a liver oil tonic in winter. So the only way to give your child his liver oil is in the one digestible form. As an eminent Research Body has discovered: "*Only when liver oil is given in the white creamy form of Scotts Brand Emulsion can children wholly digest the oil and so get all the body-building goodness they need.* Within 30 minutes after a spoonful of Scotts Brand Emulsion enters your child's stomach every drop has gone to strengthen his whole body, and particularly his chest and lungs."

Wonderful change in a child

That explains how important it is to think of your child's digestion when you go to the chemist's to buy him a winter tonic. It stands to reason that liver oil will do good only if it is digested. Therefore take care you get *Scotts Brand Emulsion, the one easily digested form of liver oil*, and see how your child begins to fill out, eat heartily, sleep like a top and grow as sturdy as the little Brixton boy whose mother writes this letter:

"I used to fret myself ill over baby. He was so frail and caught cold at every change in the weather. But now I bless the day my neighbour recommended Scotts Brand Emulsion. My David began to pick up within a fortnight and now he's the bonniest child in our street."

Get Scotts Brand Emulsion from your chemist to-day and watch the difference it makes to *your* child.

WHITE *is made of* SEVEN COLOURS!

Floating, shimmering soap-bubbles split up white light into seven colours. The colours of the rainbow that you see in the bubble are the colours that make pure white. One of these colours is blue. *There's no true white without blue*. White linens which have gone a yellowish-grey need blue to bring back their sparkling white. If you want your white things to come off the line as white as snow, remember to rinse them in Reckitt's Blue.

Reckitt's BLUE

Out of the blue comes the whitest wash!

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out health-destroying Acids from your blood is through nine million tiny Kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If Kidney or Bladder Troubles make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Backache, Dizziness, Circles Under the Eyes, Dry, muddy Skin, Irritating Acidity or loss of Vigour, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Sis-Tex). Brings new vitality in 48 hours and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger and to cure in 8 days or money back. Cystex costs very little at Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and all chemists. The guarantee protects you.

Send for this FREE BOOKLET.

A special booklet of interest to all housewives is offered in the Goblin Sweeper advertisement on p. 27. Fill in the coupon for full particulars of this offer and learn how the new 1936 Goblin takes all the hard work out of cleaning!

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear, all offered at money-saving prices. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

DOCKING An exceedingly stylish Swagger Costume in a lovely plain All Wool Cloth with a raised check design of medium size. The three-quarter length Coat has the new two-way collar, broad revers, fancy sleeves, pockets of novel design, and channel seam in centre of back. Lined with Art. Silk Twill to tone. The Skirt has a plain panel front with pleat at either side at the hem, and is fitted with self-material waistband. Shades Fawn, Blue, Rose, Green and Brown. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in: skirt lengths: 22 to 36in. Terms: 4/- Monthly. **27/11**

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

Send to-day for range of Patterns, Post Free. Swagger Styles, Coats, Costumes, Underwear, Frocks, &c. in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return of post.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

When you buy goods that are advertised in "John Bull"—you get the Very Best!

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on page 41.

INFLUENZA! TAKE

FENNINGS' FEVER CURER

THE BEST AND SUREST REMEDY FOR INFLUENZA, COLDS AND FEVERS

70 YEARS REPUTATION

Sold in Bottles at 1/3

SEND FOR THIS
FENNINGS' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR"
Post Free on Application to:—
ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, I.W.
When writing please mention this paper.

Mother! Is this YOUR Safeguard?

"Have you been remembering her weekly dose of 'California Syrup of Figs,' Mrs. Wright?

You know, kiddies get colds mostly by catching them from other children, but they are able to *resist* dangerous germs if their system is kept purified and therefore strong and healthy. 'California Syrup of Figs' is a natural fruit laxative which cleanses the bowels and keeps them regular without 'purging.' All the poisonous waste matter is cleared away naturally. The child starts to 'pick up' at once—digestion is improved, and she gets a keen appetite. When she's eating three good meals a day, and digesting her food well, she keeps fit and doesn't *catch* the infections that are going.

You see, there's no risk in giving a child 'California Syrup of Figs.' Drastic laxatives, no matter how temptingly disguised, are harmful to children. When you give your child 'California Syrup of Figs' you can be sure that elimination is as complete as Nature demands. Doctors and nurses know that it is the safest laxative for children.

At the first sign of a cold—give an extra dose of 'California Syrup of Figs.' Then keep on with the regular weekly routine. It's just as important for boys and girls at this age as when they were little mites—and safeguards them against these interruptions of their studies by colds and bilious attacks.

'California Syrup of Figs' is just as good for grown-ups, Mrs. Wright. In fact, I myself **always take it.**

Your chemist sells it in two sizes, 1/3 and 2/6. The larger is the cheaper in the long run, but be sure to get '*California* Syrup of Figs' brand."

'California Syrup of Figs'

'NATURES OWN' LAXATIVE

YEARS OF TERRIBLE STOMACH TROUBLE

THEN INSTANT RELIEF!

IF you have been disappointed after trying for years to get rid of stomach trouble, you will be interested in the happy experience of Mr. G. A. Simpson, of Bolton, who found that 'Bisurated' Magnesia "worked wonders." Read his own words:

"I have received great benefit from 'Bisurated' Magnesia. I suffered with Dyspepsia for many years and at times it has been most terrible. But 'Bisurated' Magnesia has worked wonders. I recommend it to all."

'Bisurated' Magnesia contains special ingredients that have been proved by recent Medical Research and X-ray experiments to be the quickest and most effective known to medical science. Whatever form of stomach disorder may be troubling you, *insist* on 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA; you are then sure of rapid and lasting relief. Every chemist stocks 'Bisurated' Magnesia at 1/3. Get a bottle to-day and *you* will be able to banish stomach trouble in a few minutes. **FREE**: Send postcard (1d. stamp) for free sample. Bismag Ltd. (Dept. 88/E), Braydon Road, London, N.16.

Charlie's Number Three

THIRTY years ago a pale-faced boy of sixteen stood at Kennington Gate, in South London, waiting for his first sweetheart to arrive by tram.

He was a comical-looking boy, as he himself has admitted in later years. The smallish bowler hat that crowned his sadly wistful face, his tight-fitting frock coat and yellow cane, earned more than one smile from passers-by.

Children in particular laughed at him as he scraped an awkward bow to the "Only Girl in the World," then advancing from a tram to meet him—just as hundreds of millions of children of every race and colour have laughed at him since.

For the object of their attention was Charlie Chaplin, then pursuing his first romance.

Thirty years ago . . . and to-day they are now reading about a new "Only Girl" who has come into his life.

To-day that obscure boy, now perhaps the world's most famous man, cannot hope to escape from the attention aroused by his latest love affair—it must be confessed his latest of many.

The reporters and the photographers and news-reel men crowd round him during his visit to Honolulu on his world tour, and demand to know whether it is true that he is engaged to marry Miss Paulette Goddard, his beautiful co-star in his new film "Modern Times."

"Ask Paulette," he says meekly. And the man whose first wooing only interested the boys and girls of Kennington finds those two words are flashed across every cable under the Seven Seas to a wondering world.

AT Shanghai, he admits it. The Presses of the world start up with "Charlie Chaplin to Marry for Third Time," retelling the stories of his two broken marriages and his other shattered romances, which have made him, as the Americans say, the Great Lover.

Yet in all truth there was never a man who less merited the title, whom really lasting love eluded so much.

Always he has been as sadly pathetic a lover as when he waited at the tram stop at Kennington for the dancing girl, little Hetty Kelly (that was her name).

Hetty died just as Charlie had scraped together from his meagre earnings the little money they needed to start married life.

Death cheated him. And ever since then he has been cheated by something just as inevitable—the moodiness and restlessness and finickiness for detail that make up his own genius.

It has given to his own life the wistfully tragic background that it has imparted to the films with which he has made the world laugh—and cry. It has been his lodestar and his hoodoo.

Let us look at Charlie the Lover under the microscope. He has ever been a man of sudden and blazing enthusiasms.

He fell in love with a working girl after Hetty died. That was in his earliest days in California, when his money was small. It took him two months to muster courage to speak to her, and then he did it suddenly. Here was Paradise! She wanted him. And then one day she brought his world tumbling round his ears.

"I could never marry you," she said. "One minute you are happy and the next minute in a trance. You'd be impossible as a husband."

Then he met Edna Purviance, typist, and vowed he would make her a star of the first magnitude. He did. Rumour said they were married.

"We are good film partners, but that doesn't mean we would be good life partners," said Edna, non-committally. And they have been good friends ever since.

Into the real-life picture then came pretty Mildred Harris, entrancing film star. "Have you seen her eyelashes?" Charlie would ask enthusiastically. "The longest in America."

But what a picture of him Mildred presented when she divorced him on the grounds of mental cruelty, alleging that, although he so hated to see her suffer *physical* pain that he would stroke her temples for hours when she had a headache, he was blind to any manifestations of *mental* pain.

Charlie Chaplin meets "a girl" in his film "Modern Times." Now he's going to marry her—Paulette Goddard—in real life

These tortures? He would walk about with holes in his socks, according to Mildred, rather than get new ones; bring Socialist friends she didn't like to the house; dump himself in a chair at night, and still be sitting there wide-awake and moody when she got up in the morning.

"The man who can't understand himself," Mildred called him.

Next came a new sensation in the news that Charlie was to marry Pola Negri, at that time the ravishing vamp of the screen. . . . Then, one day, the announcement that they were both wedded to their art. And that was the last of that.

For years Charlie was kept busy denying rumours that he was to marry this woman and that, and saying that marriage was not for such as him. It destroyed individuality. . . .

And at last he was busy on "The Gold Rush," with sixteen-year-old Lita Grey as his co-star, when, presto! he was in love again.

How like Charlie to take Lita out of the film as soon as he decided to marry her, destroy everything that had been "shot," and begin again with Miss Georgia Hale as his woman star!

HOW he told the world of his joy when Lita's baby Charles arrived, to be followed within eighteen months by baby Syd! And then . . . The divorce court came again, allegations of mental cruelty, talk of "This man is a genius, and a genius should never marry."

And Charlie walked on through life as pathetically as he does through his pictures.

Poor, disillusioned Charlie!

"I'll never marry again," he said in 1931. "It is not for me. Why do people want to marry, anyhow? They lose so much of their personal peace, individuality, freedom. Children?—they are something one gets out of the wreck."

And later still, to a friend: "Lita met me the other day. She said she was older now, and maybe . . . But I stopped her there. What is the use?"

And so, it seemed, he turned his back on romance for ever, planned his "Modern Times" and, looking round for a beautiful girl who would know so little about acting that she would be plastic in his hands, and easy to train to a part, picked Paulette Goddard from a chorus.

AND now no more condemnations of marriage from Charlie. "Science cannot split hairs," he is soon saying, "but it cannot find a substitute for an old-fashioned night by the fire." And not long after: "When people are mentally equal, and interested in each other's talents, I am all for marriage. But they must be two halves of an apple."

Now, from them both: "Yes, we are engaged. We are going to be happy."

Well; may it be so. May Charlie, who has tried so often to find lasting happiness and never failed for any reason discreditable to himself or the women he has known, find it at last.

In his newest picture he has turned his back on the unhappy endings of his former films. Together he and Paulette go wandering happily into the future—let's hope into the happy future of their own married life!

YOU'LL GO BLACK

WITH RAGE if you miss the amazing **21st Birthday** issue of **"The Passing Show" on sale to-morrow, Friday, March 20th.** It's the thrill of a lifetime—112 BIG PAGES for 3d., and there's a delightful Presentation of a Magnificent Sheffield-made £4-4-0 Canteen of Cutlery for **every** reader—yours at a privilege price you'll hardly believe. Don't miss it—order your copy now!

Badly run-down after operation

Mrs.— did well to take

IRON JELLOIDS

It was IRON-STARVATION that robbed Mrs.—— of the energy so vital to a quick recovery from illness. Wisely, she decided to take IRON 'JELLOIDS'. In ten days, her health was so improved she decided to continue with them, and as the result she is now "a new woman."

The majority of people, doctors say, have insufficient IRON in their blood. You can easily tell whether *you* are iron-starved. If you are constantly tired, if your daily duties are a burden and you lack appetite for food and capacity for enjoyment — do as Mrs.—— did. Take a course of IRON 'JELLOIDS'. Quickly your spirits will rise, you will be happy in the possession of new vigour, new zest for life, new powers of endurance.

They made her 'a new woman'

Every part of your body will respond to the energising properties of this unrivalled blood enricher and tonic.

By taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' you will enrich your blood with strengthening, body-building IRON. Your ill-health, your worries will soon disappear, leaving you gloriously alive, alert and contented. You will eat well, sleep soundly, feel stronger in every way. IRON 'JELLOIDS' *cannot blacken your teeth or upset your digestion.* Get a 3/- box to-day!

Read this Letter:

"I had to undergo a SERIOUS OPERATION a few months ago, and being TERRIBLY RUN-DOWN I gave IRON 'JELLOIDS' a trial. After a ten days' treatment I found what a GREAT IMPROVEMENT they made in me and now, after taking them several months, they certainly have MADE A NEW WOMAN OF ME. I will gladly recommend IRON 'JELLOIDS' to my friends." (Mrs.) ——

Iron Jelloids

correct the Iron Starvation which causes

Weakness	Breathlessness	Poor Appetite	Paleness
Exhausted Nerves	Faintness	Weak Digestion	Sallowness
Lack of Energy	Palpitation	Constipation	Falling Hair
Tiredness	Heart Pains	Headaches	Brittle Nails
Liability to Colds	Numbness	Sore Tongue	Skin Blemishes

Of all Chemists: 3/- (36 days' treatment) 1/3 (10 days' treatment)

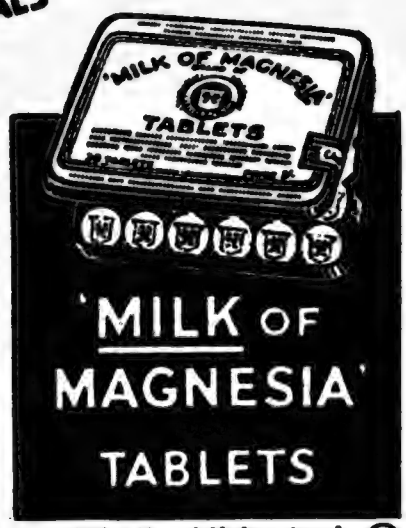
For WOMEN: Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For MEN: No. 2a. For CHILDREN: No. 1.

The word 'Jelloids' is registered. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture

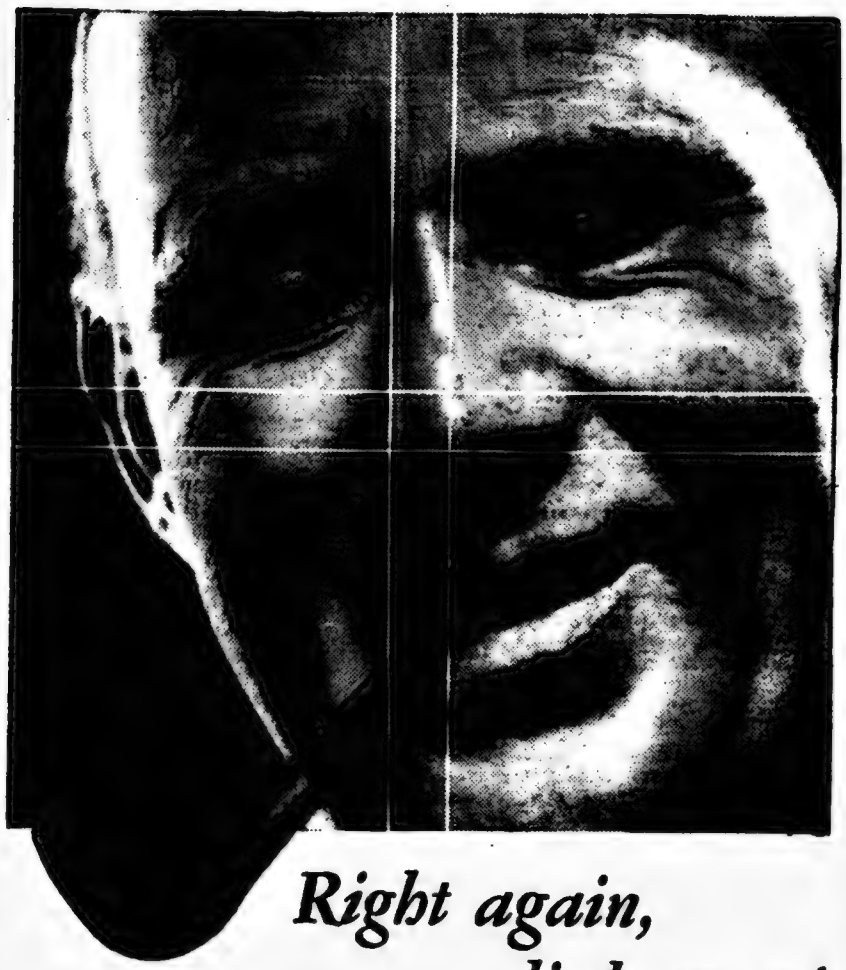
TO AVOID Flatulence & PAIN AFTER MEALS

The secret of keeping free from indigestion and distressing flatulence lies in restoring the normal activity of the gastric juice so that the digestion of food starts at once and is finished without delay. This is precisely the help you get from 'Milk of Magnesia'. It sweetens a sour, acid stomach within five minutes and stops acute indigestion almost instantly. It enables you to enjoy and digest every meal with ease; free from pain and flatulence.

For convenience, many carry 'Milk of Magnesia' in the handy Tablet form. Each Tablet equal to one teaspoonful of 'Milk of Magnesia'. A neat flat tin for the waistcoat pocket or lady's bag 1/-; also a family size bottle 2/. Of all chemists. For a most convincing proof try the Tablets after your next meal.



'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.



Right again, little man!

A pipe from a friend's pouch tells you that Four Square is pretty good, but to prove just how good it is you need an ounce of your own. Here's my reason: the only tobacco you really enjoy is the one you can smoke the long day through without getting a dried-up mouth or a tainted tongue. That's why I smoke Four Square. It may be the way Four Square is mellowed and matured, or its freedom from *artificial* flavouring — I don't know. But if one tin doesn't make you a Four Square fan —you're not the man I thought you were!

FOUR SQUARE

Tobaccos and Cigarettes

Empire Mixture (*Green Squares*) 10½d.
Curlies (*Purple Squares*) 10½d.
Cut Cake (*Yellow Squares*) 11d.
(*Sold in the new easy-to-open 1-oz. and 2-oz. vacuum tins. All Blends are Medium Strength.*)

10½d to 1/3d

Ripe Brown (*Brown Squares*) 11d.
Original Mixture (*Blue Squares*) 1/2½d.
Matured Virginia (*Red Squares*) 1/3d.

FOUR SQUARE OUTSIZE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES, FLAT TINS, 25 FOR 1/6d.

SAMPLES OF ALL 6 BLENDS, 1/-. WRITE TO DEPT. I.B.8 GEORGE ROBBIE & SON LTD., PAISLEY, SCOTLAND.

Bond Butler

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN... OFFER

CASH THE COUPONS

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/8,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

VALUE 3d.

SAY GOOD-BYE TO CORNS, CALLOUSES & SORE ACHING FEET !

SAY goodbye to corns and foot pains! Here's the quickest, surest relief known. Just plunge your aching, corn-tortured feet into the medicated and oxygenated water of a 'Reudel' Salts foot-bath. Relief is almost instant! Oxygen enters the pores, banishing tiring acids and carrying special corn-loosening salts to the roots so that corns soon come right out easily and painlessly! Don't risk blood-poisoning by cutting your corn, but get *quicker and safer* relief with 'Reudel.'

A DOCTOR SAYS: *"I've found a very good thing in 'Reudel Bath Salts' . . . I believe it does all it claims. I would not be without it."* J.——O.B.E., M.D.

REUDEL BATH SALTS
(Say ROO-DEL)

Only in YELLOW packets
1/6—large size 2/6.

Wonderful NEW Cookery Book FREE!
Fill in the Coupon on Page 14 for a copy of the new Stork Cookery Book, "The Complete Guide to Home Cooking," just published. It's Free! GET IT NOW!

THE BIG TWO

NO AGENTS — WRITE DIRECT

Secure Long Odds NOW for the LINCOLN AND NATIONAL

The Great Spring Double.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST

One Shilling up to any amount can be invested by letter in accordance with rules.

DAILY LETTER COMMISSIONS
bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race in accordance with rules will be on at Starting Price or Totalisator Returns as desired.

FOOTBALL
'CHALLENGER' FIXED-PRICE LISTS
Six Leagues — Nothing Barred
ALL POSTAGE PAID

Please send your Lists. I am over 21 years of age.

Name .....
J.B. 21/3/36
Address .....
Town .....
County .....

DAVID COPE
(ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD)
227 BATH ST GLASGOW C2

Write to John Bull About It—

IT is my birthday to-day and it has relieved me somewhat to sit down and write about the disappointment I feel.

I have been married nearly a year and have always known that my husband has no time for birthdays or anything that calls for a little celebration. But this is my twenty-first, and when he knew it was coming he promised me a present. Then he said he was "broke" and forgot all about it.

As he bought something a week ago for our baby that is coming, I suppose I shouldn't have felt hurt when this morning brought no gift or greeting from him.

But a birthday-card costs so little that when somebody you love dearly lets it slip his memory you can't help being hurt.

And I like to send him one because it is an extra excuse to say that I love him, to express sentiment in a way that cannot be done every day.

They say that if you cry on your birthday you cry the year round. I'm afraid I was unable to hide my tears from him, but later in the day I smothered my disappointment and said, "Never mind, 'tis pay day to-morrow and you can treat me to a matinee." V., Brighton.

[*We hope our correspondent will regard the guinea she receives for this letter as* JOHN BULL'S *birthday gift to her.*—EDITOR.]

"He said he was 'broke' and then forgot my birthday"
[A film study]

Morbid Gaping

Attending a relative's funeral, I was amazed to see a crowd of women and young children pushing to be nearer the graveside.

On such an occasion grief is sacred and should be private, but to these rude, ignorant women it was apparently an afternoon's entertainment.

Would not the park be a much pleasanter place for children and mothers?

A. S., Middlesbrough.

Pittance

I am glad someone has at last mentioned the inadequacy of National Health disablement benefit.

Owing to tuberculosis I have been unable to work for twelve years, and have no hope of ever working again. All I have to exist on is 9s. a week benefit—and 1s. 6d. of this is paid by the insurance company.

As I must find 9s. 5d. for rent and rates, my wife has to toil to keep me alive. Truly, as your correspondent says, "Better dead!"

G. H., Bradford.

Pigsty Schools

I attend a county school some miles away. My fellows and I arrive at 9.15 a.m. and leave at four. Though we play football during the lunch interval, there is no means for us to get a wash or even a drink of water.

I believe this is the case in many county schools.

Surely the Ministry of Health should see to such things?

SCHOOLBOY, North Wales.

Another Hospital Tragedy

As a parent whose little daughter was discharged from a fever hospital as cured, yet suffering from a terrible skin disease contracted there and which took two years to cure, I welcome JOHN BULL'S demand that some satisfaction should be given to the parents of tragic Beryl Loftus.

In my case, no compensation or explanation was given by the authorities concerned apart from the statement that the disease was "caused by dirt."

Evidently the hospital was responsible, for my child was perfectly clean when she left home. The dirt must have existed inside the institution!

PARENT, Liverpool.

Neglected Riches

This district has 25 per cent. of the population unemployed. It has hundreds of dwellings where no decent farmer would house his pigs.

It has numerous idle quarries, an abundance of limestone. There is unlimited sand and gravel, clay, and oak timber—in fact, there is everything needed for the building of decent homes and roads.

Yet money is being shovelled out for some future war; and to me, a plain working man, it seems a sad, bad, mad world.

F. PRITCHARD, Glos.

What Would You Do?

I have been accused of heartlessness. My unmarried sister has become one of the too-old-at-forty clerks, with nothing to do except contemplate her vanishing savings. Yet when she begged me to persuade my husband to let her live with us I refused.

This is why. Always sarcastic, her troubles have added a bitter spitefulness to her tongue, which would set a household of saints by the ears. And my children, thank goodness, are healthy human sinners.

I consider it my duty to ensure the peace and happiness of my husband and family. Am I right?

MOTHER, Hornsey.

Lucky

You often criticise the cheeseparing treatment meted out by the Ministry of Pensions. Here is a different story:

I was given a full pension for tuberculosis three years after my discharge. Since then all my medical bills have been paid, drugs and nourishing foods provided, a sleeping hut supplied, travelling expenses and subsistence allowances paid without demur, and a Harley Street specialist has been asked to examine me periodically.

I am now in full employment, thanks to the officials of the Ministry.

INFANTRYMAN, Poole.

Asking for Trouble

Three hundred Derbyshire families are to be assisted to emigrate to Canada. They will have their fare and £300 advanced, and the paternal Government expects them to repay the money in about five years.

The idea is to settle them on farms in South Saskatchewan and elsewhere—places which hundreds of skilled farmers have had to leave in the last few years owing to crop failure.

I know, for I have just returned from Saskatchewan, and I have seen families trekking northwards with as much cattle and machinery as they could take, but leaving valuable property behind.

E. H. GORST, Southport.

Was It Enough?

A few weeks ago a man was fined £1 for ill-treating a delicate boy of four.

A doctor said the child's face was slaty-blue with bruises, the scalp, back and buttocks were also bruised, and that the child must have been knocked about unmercifully. The justices regarded it as a serious case, yet allowed the defendant two months to pay!

The N.S.P.C.C. does its duty, but must find it disheartening to obtain such results.

DISGUSTED, Bournemouth.

Cruel Jokes

Why must comedians use the afflicted in mind or body as butts for their jests?

As a nurse, I visited a theatre with a small party of patients from a mental hospital who were convalescing. The comedians' "war cry" was "lunatic asylum," there was a sketch with the usual grossly exaggerated antics of a supposed mental patient.

To me the whole performance was abhorrent, but my feelings were nothing compared with those of the patients.

IDEALIST, Cumnock.

WRITE TO JOHN BULL ABOUT IT!

One guinea will be paid for the best letter and half-a-guinea for every other published. Mark envelope "Readers' Parliament."

Race with "Silver Ring"

NOW—the FLAT!

THE Flat season will be in full swing by the time my next notes appear, so here goes for a good send-off.

Law Court is the black-lettered selection for the Lincoln. The right money is down, and I think we shall have a good run.

Information for the Liverpool Spring Cup points to Winning Post, trained by Briscoe. T. Hawcroft is Briscoe's jockey for the season, but Johnny Dines was engaged for Winning Post some time ago.

Black-lettered selection number three is Avenger for the Grand National, but I am suggesting an each-way "saver" on Double Crossed.

Code winners at Cheltenham were Pucka Belle, 6 to 1, and Morse Code, 3 to 1. Henri's Choice remains the selection for the Imperial Cup at Sandown Park.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, March 19, to Wednesday, March 25.

P O 98 T F U X Z Q C 93 B 94 M S R
W A N 96 G Y 97 L H J I 98 E D K V

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

L9398FOVA would read ZINGARO.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KOD2U would read SAMMY.

HE FLEW FROM THE ROOM

And so will you when we tell you of the great treat that's coming. Don't tell a soul, but fly to the nearest newsagent or bookstall and place an order for the **21st Birthday No. of "The Passing Show."** It is out to-morrow, **Friday, March 20th,** the biggest issue ever published—unbelievable value—112 pages for 3d.—and a magnificent £4 4s. od. Canteen of Cutlery Presentation to every reader at a privilege price you'll hardly believe. Hurry to your newsagent to-day.

Sparkling with Bourn-vitality!

A BEDTIME CUP OF BOURN-VITA provides a growing girl with valuable extra nourishment, gives her rosy cheeks, and fills her with 'Bourn-vitality,' that delightful 'alive and alert' feeling.
Mothers will find Bourn-vita very economical—a ¼ lb. tin costs only 9d.

READ THIS LETTER:

'I feel I must write and express my appreciation at having tried your Bourn-vita, for I was at a loss what to give my daughter as she is growing very fast and I felt she needed something to give her extra energy. Thanks to Bourn-vita I need not worry now. She sleeps well and plays well, and she's always ready for her cup of Bourn-vita.' *Mrs. P.*

And your child?

Is last night's **BOURN-VITA** *helping her now?*

Bourn-vita is a CADBURY product

A Zube before she curls up tight
Keeps "tickling throat" at bay all night

Go—suck a

ZUBE

Zubes contain Aniseed, Liquorice, Menthol, Friar's Balsam and other tried and homely remedies that are 'best for throat and chest'.

In flat tins 3d. and 6d.
2½d. per ounce less.

These Cycling Catalogues FREE!

Two special cycling catalogues are offered to all readers who are interested in this popular form of travel. The only thing you have to do to get them is to fill in the Coupons on pages 33 and 36. Do so now, while you think of it!

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.
Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

There's nothing to beat a little cigar!

WHEN SEEING A NEW FILM

YOU will enjoy a good film all the more with a MARCELLA Whiff to add to your pleasure. They are handy to carry and easy to hold and the cool rich flavour of these choice little cigars makes them a satisfying 'smoke' for in-between moments.

MARCELLA WHIFFS

3 *for* 6ᵖ • 5 *for* 10ᵖ • 10 *for* 1/8

11W14

There is nothing quite so soothing for dry harsh throats in damp, wintry weather as an Allenburys Pastille. It clears the throat and wards off infection

Allenburys PASTILLES
FROM ALL CHEMISTS 6d a tin

BLOOD & SKIN DISEASES DEFINITELY REMOVED

Psoriasis, Eczema, Leg Ulcers, banished completely and permanently without rest or absence from work. Treatment entirely Herbal and individual. 40 years' success. Write for FREE BOOK and particulars of MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.
J. ROBERTS & SONS (BRADFORD), LTD., 11, EUREKA HOUSE, BRADFORD, YORKS.

AGONISING RHEUMATISM

Crippled by day, Tortured by night, every movement painful torture

Thousands will tell you—
Every Chemist in the country knows how good is this Remedy

It is not the statement that *we* make, or our own unbounded faith in our wonderful remedy that is all-important: it is the living vital testimony of those who have *proved* that not merely have De Witts Pills stopped the chronic pain of backache, rheumatism, joint pains, dreadful kidney trouble they so long endured, but once the pain has gone, never has it returned.

And why is this famous remedy so unfailingly successful? Because it is not a "cure-all" but is prepared in scientific laboratories *for the one purpose only* of banishing the actual *cause* of rheumatism and so strengthening the kidneys that they keep the blood stream free from poisons that lie at the seat of your pain.

You can end that dreadful pain

We wish we could show you the many grateful letters from clergymen, city-men, farmers, women by the thousand who tell of kidney troubles ended by De Witts Pills. It is only possible here to print two of these letters. These people, just as you to-day are doing, read about this famous remedy, purchased, tried and tested it. Can you imagine their intense gratitude? Pain-free, not for a day, a week or month, but for good.

Mr. C. Graham, of 38 Pitman St., Camberwell, London, on 28th May, 1927, said:—"*For some months I suffered with rheumatism. Various remedies did me no good until I tried De Witts Pills. I decided to give them a trial, and after only three or four pills I began to lose my pains. One bottle was sufficient to completely cure me.*"

On 4th February, 1930, Mr. Graham says: "*I have not suffered from rheumatism since I was completely cured by De Witts Kidney and Bladder Pills nearly three years ago.*"

Writing from 14 Malvern Street, Leeds Road, Bradford, Mr. E. Mullinder says:—"*De Witts Pills cured me after three years of suffering with rheumatism in my shoulder. At times I could not get my coat on. I was giving up hope, after trying all sorts of remedies, when I decided to give De Witts Pills a trial. After taking them for two days my pains began to disappear, and two bottles restored me to health and strength again*"

De Witts Pills are compounded of carefully chosen ingredients (the prescription is printed on each box sold) which strengthen the kidneys so that they clear away pain-giving uric acid and harmful poisons in the blood. By keeping the blood pure they make you feel and look younger. We honestly recommend them in all cases of—

RHEUMATISM—BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS
CYSTITIS—JOINT PAINS—STONE—LUMBAGO
GRAVEL—SCIATICA—NEURITIS

and all kidney and bladder troubles. Ask for—

DE WITTS
BRAND
KIDNEY & BLADDER PILLS
Prices 1/3, 3/- and 6/-

SERGEANT (Aldershot).—"The sound of reveille stirs the whole barracks." It's a rousing call!

A. S. (Letchworth).—"An unintelligent dog is also a disobedient one." It doesn't follow.

CORA (Colchester).—"In a modern love story the moon plays no part." But the stars do.

A. D. J. (Motherwell).—"What more does a boxer need than a good right?" A wicked left.

ENQUIRER (Derby).—"Are there openings for steeplechase jockeys?" No, they have to go over the top!

HENPECKED (Raglan).—"I wonder when I shall cease being ground under." When you are under ground.

HOUSEWIFE (Reading).—"What is the nearest approach to a coal fire?" As near as you can without scorching.

B. B. (Belvedere).—"The other morning I was up at four, putting my seeds in." Nothing like getting them in early.

M. A. (Lewes).—"It is difficult for a man to greet everybody he meets with a beam." Not if he's a lighthouse keeper.

E. T. (Edgware).—"There is only one thing for a man to do when his wife insists on wearing the trousers." Stay in bed?

GARDENER (Overton).—"I have just thought out a method of increasing the crops in my garden." Ah! a fertile imagination!

COUNTRY JOINER (Chester).—"Although it has been a slow job, I have opened four branches." You've progressed yard by yard, so to speak.

BERT (Ealing).—"If you want a job done quickly, you must never lose your rag." This is particularly true when you are cleaning windows.

G. F. (Worthing).—"I invested the £1,000 I inherited in a tobacconist's business, and it is doing very well." Yet it's all going up in smoke!

B N. (Colchester).—"My schoolboy son was black and blue all over after playing Rugby on the frosty ground." That's one way of getting his colours.

MOTORIST (Birmingham).—"I refused to pay the instalments on the car because it was literally falling to pieces." Going by instalments, so to speak.

TRAVELLER (Southampton).—"When I was in Paris I saw a famous racing motorist greeted with hoots from all sides." Just like a pedestrian!

DIRECTOR (Elstree).—"I was very pleased at the way the act was going until she poked her umbrella into my eye." You then took another point of view.

C. F. (Finchley).—"During an election if one of the candidates is a lady she should receive the utmost courtesy from her rival." For instance, he might offer her the seat

R. S. P. (Bath).—"I was delighted when I discovered that in my new house the electric light from the dining-room illuminated my garden path." It was a beam of satisfaction, then.

S. L. (Ilford).—"In Australia, aeroplanes are now used to fight bush fires, and they are very successful." We suppose there was too much beating about the bush with the old methods?

APPLICANT (Luton).—"The manager gave me a mental arithmetic test, as he said he had great faith in that as a guide to character." He summed you up, then, with a few well-chosen questions.

H. A. (Westminster).—"A thief who stole valuable jewellery from a West End flat was subsequently recognised betting at dog-race meetings." This is the sort of thing that gets burglars a bad name.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

BIRKENHEAD ADVERTISER:—"The LIGHTNING was restored in the district within a few HOURS."

LUDLOW ADVERTISER:—"He was using the clutch with his FOOD and the gear lever with his hand."

WALSALL OBSERVER:—"Cheap tickets will be issued from all stations within a RADIUM of sixty miles . . ."

BURTON DAILY MAIL:—"Until its suggestions are made law by an Act of Parliament CROONERS will carry out their duties as prescribed by Statute."

SWANSEA GUARDIAN:—"Have you ever tried a poultice made of an OPINION, either raw and finely minced, as a cure for blood poisoning?"

LEICESTER ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLE:—"Experts attending a meeting of poultry GROWERS said they could provide eggs with JOKES to match a woman's breakfast gown."

J. M. L. (Tottenham).—"Some people seem to spend their lives in a glass case." We agree!

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

W. K. (Amberley).—"What is the first real sign of spring?" Ditto from warm bed.

C. A. (Bungay).—"Some husbands are nagged thin." While others are talked round?

ANGLER (Bakewell).—"Caution is a great asset in fishing." Yes, and don't the fishes know it.

A. W. (Salford).—"What is the best method of writing for money?" "Dear Sir,—Unless . . ."

J. C. (Dundee).—"What are the qualifications necessary to be a ladies' man?" Comely and incomely.

STUDENT (Rugby).—"My parents entered me for an exam. against my wishes, and I said I wasn't going to stand for it." But you sat for it?

DENTIST (Glasgow).—"I did not intend to ignore the traffic signals." You ought to have known when to stop.

SCRIBE (Oxford).—"I don't expect payment for the enclosed poem, as I wrote it purely for pleasure." Not ours.

C. H. (Devizes).—"Bananas come from the Canary Islands on a large scale." We always thought they came in crates.

AUCTIONEER (Kempsey).—"Articles don't fetch much if the first call is slow coming." Early to bid, early to rise?

N. G. (Boston).—"Are there any reasons why every married man should not be the proud father of quins?" Yes, five.

INVESTOR (Liverpool).—"When the brewery was found to be a dud, the company promoter was missing." He'd just hopped.

A. T. (Epsom).—"In spite of the popularity of the Grand National, the Lincolnshire is more important, more interesting and more thrilling." And that's flat!

DOMESTIC (Chertsey).—"As a punishment for breaking the teapot, my mistress made me clean the floor before I went out." We bet you soon polished that off.

J. R. (Brockley).—"I gave my friend an excellent dinner and invited lots of important people, but he never opened his mouth." Then how on earth did he manage to eat?

WATCHMAKER (West Bromwich).—"I have decided to leave my old shop and take more attractive premises in a go-ahead neighbourhood." So you're going to move with the times?

REFEREE'S WIFE (Bromley).—"My husband may be able to order boxers about in the ring, but when he is at home he has to do what I say." That's one place where he doesn't count!

"Hullo, is that the police station? I'm being kidnapped!"

From "Passing Show" 21st Birthday Number.

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

F. B. (Goole).—"How does a water-diviner know just where a spring lies?" He just twigs it.

GARDENER (Bickley).—"My employer remarked when I showed him my seed order that it was getting bigger every year." A growing list.

MRS. H. (Hayes).—"My husband has to admit that I can do odd jobs about the house much better than he can." See letter below.

MR. H. (Hayes).—"My wife has an idea that she is clever at odd jobs, so naturally I don't stop her!" See letter above.

"HEALTH" (St. Andrews).—"What does it mean when a hiker is on his toes at the end of a twelve-mile tramp?" That he's blistered his heel.

MOTORIST (Boscombe).—"I was surprised at my engine firing at the first touch of the button." It gave you a start?

N. L. G. (Ipswich).—"Every year I seem to catch a beastly cold in March." A regular nuisance, in fact.

DIRECTOR (Dover).—"When we reached the boardroom we found that somebody had stolen all the furniture." So the board had to sit standing!

JACK (Perranporth).—"I fell into a concealed ancient mine working and it was three hours before I was rescued." You were in a hole.

H. C. (Runcorn).—"The boil on my neck made me so slow at my job that the foreman went for me about it." So you were painfully slow, eh?

FINANCIER (Manchester).—"What is more delightful than being in a position to sign one's name to a large cheque?" Being in a position to draw the cash for one.

EQUESTRIENNE (Ringwood).—"I thought I should never be a capable horsewoman, but after over three months I am now thoroughly enjoying my riding lessons." You are keeping on?

H. E. C. (Upton Park).—"The house we live in is beyond any words of mine." What you need is the JOHN BULL £1,500 Ideal Home, offered to-day with £1,000 and £5 Weekly Life Pension. That isn't beyond a few words from your pen. Coupons on page 47.

MUSICIAN (Paddington).—"The wrists and arms of a really great pianist are practically tireless." So the small son of a really great pianist would be very ill-advised to put a tack on the piano stool.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

A THOUGHT STRUCK HIM!

Has it struck you yet that unless you place an advance order with your newsagent for the **21st Birthday No. of "The Passing Show"** you'll be missing the greatest value for 3d. ever offered? **It is out to-morrow, Friday, March 27th**, the biggest issue ever published—unbelievable value—112 pages for 3d.—and a magnificent £4 4s. od. Canteen of Cutlery Presentation to every reader at a privilege price you'll hardly believe. Don't miss it. Order your copy to-day.

Keep young, slim and comfortable

Send now for
FASHION'S FINEST CORSELETTE

YOURS FOR 1/- DEPOSIT

One shilling will bring you this marvellous "Nu-Style" Corselette on home approval. It will ensure you a slimmer, more youthful figure, and undreamed-of comfort. The "Nu-style" is the perfect foundation garment and is so wonderfully fashioned that your flimsiest dresses will hang perfectly to your figure.

Money Refunded Immediately If Not Completely Satisfied

The "Nu-Style," with its unique extending back, expands and contracts with every movement, eliminating once and for all any possibility of the garment "riding up." Moreover, it has a combined soft web net brassiere, spiral steel back supports, underbelt abdomen control, surgical elastic insets, rust-proof steels and four silk suspenders—*every* feature you could wish for.

This is YOUR great opportunity to obtain one of these marvellous garments for yourself. No longer need you put up with the discomfort and incorrect support of old-fashioned corsets.—This "Nu-Style" Ambron Corselette of strong striped pink Coutille costs only 8/11 and will be sent on appro. for 1/- deposit, the balance being payable in monthly instalments of 2/- if preferred. Send Coupon now.

NU-STYLE MODEL COUPON

Please send me, on approval, an Ambron "Nu-Style" Corselette, at present Bargain Price of 8/11. I enclose 1/- deposit with 6d. postage, and I will remit balance of 7/11 either in one sum or by monthly instalments of 2/-. If not satisfied, and I return garment at once unworn, you will refund my deposit.

State Bust and Hip measurements and enclose Coupon with full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address and postal order crossed thus / / in ink.

Overseas full cash only.

My measurements are:—
Bust .....
Hips .....
Sizes 30-46" Bust.

John Bull 21/3/36
No. 409.

Post your Order at once to—

AMBROSE WILSON Ltd.
489, Ambron House, 82, Vauxhall Bridge Rd., London, S.W.1.

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

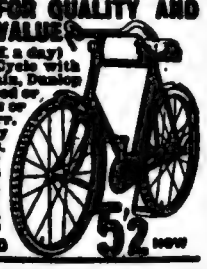
Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 28 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3d. and 3/-.

GRAVES

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2d. a day) buys the Graves "FLEET" Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Lady's or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3 17 6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4 12 6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models.



5/2 now

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

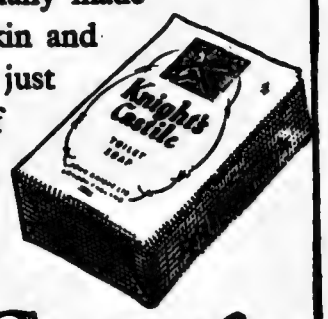
YOU TOO CAN BANISH RHEUMATISM

URACE brand TABLETS have done my Rheumatism a lot of good—backache and stiffness have entirely gone. I can now move about with ease. Nurse J. K——. Free sample from Newbery & Phillips, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1. From your Chemist, 1/3 and 3/-.

"Mary, what IS this 'tired skin'?"

JUST RATHER PALE, RATHER LIFELESS, NOT-QUITE-SMOOTH COMPLEXION.
BUT WHAT CAUSES IT?
LIVING IN THE CITY, AND WORKING INDOORS—WITH NO FRESH AIR TO WAKE YOUR SKIN UP AND KEEP THE GLANDS WORKING.
YES, I'VE GOT 'TIRED SKIN.' MARY, WHAT SHALL I DO?
DON'T WORRY, JILL. USE KNIGHT'S CASTILE—THE SOAP THAT'S SPECIALLY MADE FOR THE FACE.
TWO MONTHS LATER
HULLO JILL. YOU DO LOOK FRESH AND CHARMING. HOW ABOUT SOME LUNCH.

If you live and work in the stale atmosphere of the city your skin is bound to miss the stimulation of fresh air. But even smutty, stuffy air can't rob you of your soft, clear skin if you use Knight's Castile Soap. Knight's Castile is specially made for the face—to stimulate the skin and keep the beauty glands working just as fresh air does. No risk of 'tired skin' when you use Knight's Castile! Fourpence per tablet.



Knight's Castile

TOILET SOAP

KC 177-364-65 JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1817

You've only to ask!

The finest guaranteed rubber heels cost you no more than the effort of saying..

"these must be **Phillips** HEELS"

'Last the time of three'

The Sign of HIGH CLASS SHOE REPAIR SERVICE

WARNING! Look at your Shoes. If the Heels do not bear the name Phillips, they are not genuine Phillips. If you ordered Phillips send your shoes to us with the name and address of your Bootman and we will fit genuine Phillips free of charge, and refund your postage.

Phillips' Patents Ltd., Dept. J.B. 3, Western Avenue, Acton, London, W.3.

PILES

NEGLECTED, MAY LEAD TO SERIOUS OPERATION

Many people suffer in silence untold agonies, constant brain-wearying irritation and pain caused by piles, simply because they have never discussed this trouble with even such a confidant as their chemist. If you are a sufferer, make up your mind to ask your chemist about the wonderful preparation Man Zan. This clean, simple-to-use remedy is just marvellous in the quick way it stops the maddening irritation, allays inflammation and, persevered with, banishes the most serious form of this agonising trouble.

Man Zan Brand Pile Remedy is no ordinary ointment, but a special preparation solely for those with pile trouble. It is prepared in a special nozzle applicator tube, making it simple and clean to use. Sold by chemists everywhere, price 3/-.

ManZan

BRAND

PILE REMEDY

WHO WANTS "JOHN BULL'S" X-WORD PENSION and FORTUNE?

25/- WEEKLY FOR LIFE and £600 OR £850 CASH

£100 BETWEEN RUNNERS UP

ADDITIONAL SURPRISE AWARD
TO ALL RUNNERS UP FROM WHOM 'JOHN BULL' RECEIVES MORE THAN ONE SIXPENNY COUPON IN SAME ENVELOPE

CLOSING FRIDAY, MARCH 27

4 BIG X-WORD WINNERS | **SEE RESULT ON PAGE 45**

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry-fee for one coupon (two squares) is SIXPENCE. For two coupons (four squares) send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed, to reach us not later than Friday, March 27.

2.—In addition to two sixpenny entry forms from "John Bull" each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette" or other announcement of this Competition. Thus, each entrant is limited to 4 Entry Forms (8 squares in all), and Entry-fee of 2s.

Should any letter square be left blank, contain a letter which is not clear or altered, or not given in ink, the corresponding letter on adjoining Entry-square will be regarded as entrant's intended letter for both Entry-squares. If entrant's answer cannot be so decided, entry-square concerned will be disqualified, as will any mutilated coupon.

No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered, or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner and winning Puzzle Square will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, April 9. Should any competitor not announced as a winner believe that he entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, April 14, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the Runners-up prize. Accordingly, entries are accepted only on condition that the result of our double adjudication establishing these winners is regarded as final. Merit is established according to the number of words which, in answering the Clues given, agree with the winning Puzzle Square.

4.—Should First Prize be shared, £850 cash will be paid instead of the Two-in-one award.

5.—Failure to comply with any of the Rules and Conditions involves disqualification.

6.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

NEW HELP FOR CROSSWORD COMPETITORS

To facilitate the filling up of Crossword Squares and still further extend the scope for skill in our Competition, our Puzzle is now being presented in an improved form.

Completing the Squares is now merely a matter of filling in letters in ink in the normal manner and the Terms and Conditions show clearly the basis on which to decide your Answers.

PRESENTED on this page is the tenth of JOHN BULL'S entertaining Crossword Puzzles; you are invited to exercise your skill and knowledge by completing it with the guidance of the Clues provided.

Aptness and accuracy of Answers in relation to the Clues form the standard of excellence by which entries will be judged, and all decisions will be based on the Answers of Competitors. This judging will be carried out under the supervision of an Adjudication Committee, consisting of the following:—

The Editor of JOHN BULL;
Doctor Lascelles Abercrombie, Litt.D., D.Lit., M.A., Goldsmiths' Reader in English, Oxford University; and
Mr. C. E. M. Joad, M.A., Oxford, Head of Department of Philosophy, Birkbeck College, University of London.

Each entry received will be carefully considered, and the First Prize-winner will be the competitor who on one entry square has completed the Puzzle and has given what in the opinion of the Adjudication Committee is the best set of Answers to the Clues provided. And this set of Answers will constitute the Winning Puzzle Square.

If at any points in the Puzzle where a choice of words exists the Adjudication Committee decides that no one word submitted can be preferred on the test of aptness and accuracy, then competitors there using words of equal merit as Answers will be regarded as having tied at these points, which will be duly indicated when result and Winning Puzzle Square appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, April 9, 1936. The reasons which decide the Committee's Award will be published in JOHN BULL'S free weekly *Crossword Gazette*, obtainable as instructed on this page. The Second Prize will be awarded to the competitor whose entry is next in order of merit. In the event of a tie or ties, the appropriate cash prize will be equally divided, but not more than one cash prize will be allowed to one entrant upon one coupon.

Acceptance of the findings of the Adjudication Committee in regard to the most meritorious entries and of the Editor of JOHN BULL in all other matters is a condition on which entries are accepted and is legally binding on all entrants for this new Crossword Competition.

X-WORD No. 7

J.B.7

WINNERS ON PAGE 45.

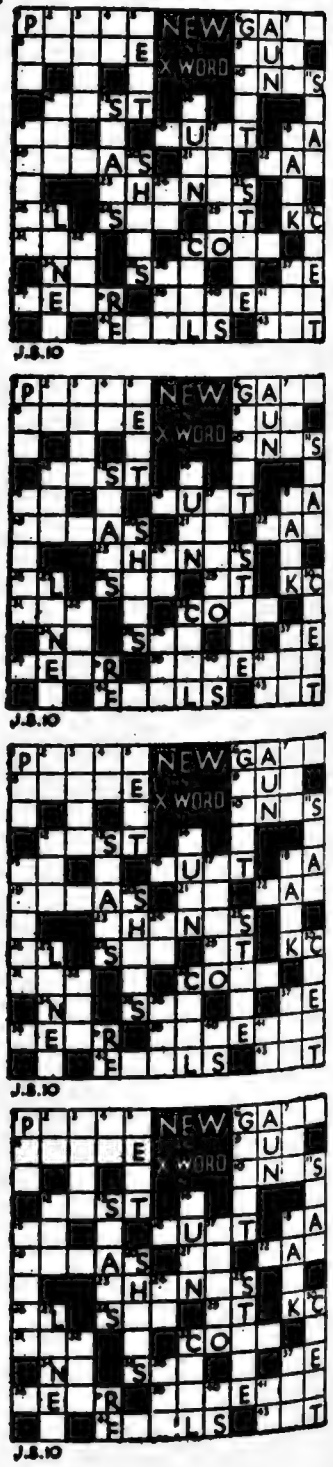
The most meritorious Answers used by competitors, decided according to aptness and accuracy by the Adjudication Committee, were those seen in the Square above.

One space is left blank to indicate that at this point Competitors who used the word SPRING or STRING were regarded as having submitted Answers of equal merit.

Reasons for Committee's findings in Diagon Crossword No. 7 will form the subject of a helpful feature for would-be winners in next week's "Crossword Gazette."

COPY SQUARES

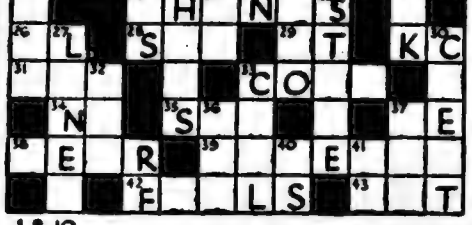
Squares below are for your copies —not accepted as entries.



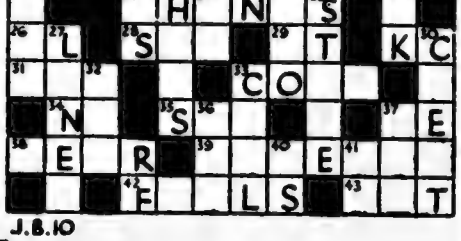
J.B.10

★ THIS COMPETITION IS OPEN TO ALL READERS

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 10 Closing FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1936



J.B.10



J.B.10

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6d.

SIGNED.....

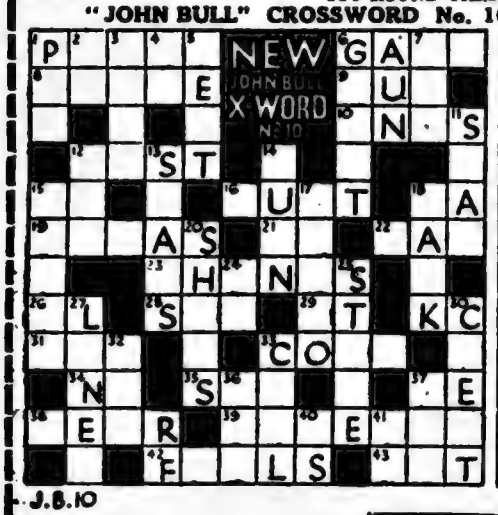
ADDRESS.....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 10 Closing FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1936



J.B.10

J.B.10

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the rules and conditions as final in all matters and I enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1s.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

ADDRESS ENTRY CROSSWORD NO. 10, "JOHN BULL," 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. (Comp.)

GET THIS FREE HELP In addition to valuable "Reasons Why" guidance, the "Crossword Gazette" provides Entry Squares on fine paper, all the Crossword news and other constructive aid—entirely free!

Secure your weekly supply by enclosing with your Crossword entry the Reservation Form for "Crossword Gazette" and "Bullets" Bulletin on page 47.

CLUES ACROSS

1. What these words are printed on
6. Holding this up makes spectators grumble
8. It's hard to keep this when you're very sleepy
9. Both in gruel and crust
10. Insects found in remnants
12. You can't have better than this
15. Half cake in canteen
16. May be easily upset by youthful pranks
18. Both ends of banana
19. Lamp-posts indicate built-up ones
21. Begins repertoire in theatre
22. Is turned on to get water
23. Articles
26. Ends revel in cell
28. Is some mother's boy
29. Lump of earth in cart
31. A small drink in siphon
33. Poor man is glad to receive gift of this
34. Inside of knee
35. Span without end
37. Piece of steak in batter
38. Cowards go in this
39. Policeman does, that road-hog was speeding
42. Most climbers know something about them
43. Wipe your feet on it!

CLUES DOWN

1. It's always appreciated when job's done
2. Tail of macaw
3. Lacking colour
4. End of week
5. Bad payer gives little to landlord's collector
6. Council's is apt to upset local rate-payers
7. Encountered in cemetery
11. Does no good, in sonny's eyes
12. Ale is served here
13. You see more in first-class carriage
14. Oppression may make people do this
15. Birds and wild animals are kept in
17. He's a darkie
18. To do this means parting with money
20. Fashionable ones are the dearest
24. Not out!
25. Limelight is focussed on its pillars
27. What sleepers generally have over them
30. Many families boast an old one
32. Cut ends off spear
33. Actor takes one in front of curtain
34. Friend in palace
37. Middle cut of steak
40. Less at both ends
41. Remove centre of gem

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZE.—A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this competition's First Prize-winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

J.B.10

J.B.10

J.B.10

1000 PRIZES A WEEK MUST BE WON!

IN ADDITION TO THREE BIG MONEY PRIZES

£50 · £25 · £10

LAST WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS

1st PRIZE £50

Miss Elizabeth Knox, Smithstone House, Kilwinning, AYRSHIRE. (Aged 23)

2nd PRIZE £25

Miss Arline Slight, 7, Talbot Street, SOUTHPORT. (Aged 14)

3rd PRIZE £10

Mrs. Marguerite Martin, 14, Regina Road, Finsbury Park, N.4. (Aged 32)

Every week until April 11 over 1,000 prizes are being awarded in open contests to women and girls who purchase a jar of Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream. The Judges are Jessie Matthews and the Beauty Editress of the "Daily Mirror," assisted by a competent staff.

All you have to do is to send your photograph (*a snap will do*), with name, address and age clearly written on the back and a phrase not exceeding 15 words stating why you like Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream. Also you must enclose ONE little coloured disc which is given free at Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores with every Jar of Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream. All entries must be sent to "Beauty Editress," "Daily Mirror," 14, Bream's Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4 (Comp.).

The results of the Fourth Weekly Contest which begins Sunday next, March 22, and closes Saturday, March 28, will be announced in the "Daily Mirror," April 4, and the results of the two remaining weekly Contests on April 11, 18.

The decision of the Judges is final. No correspondence can be entered into, and photographs can only be returned if stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. It is a term and condition of the competition that Potter & Moore shall have the right freely to reproduce the photographs of any prize winners. Competitors should send in only photographs of which they own the copyright.

THE PRIZES TO BE AWARDED *WEEKLY* ARE:

1ST PRIZE £50 2ND PRIZE £25 3RD PRIZE £10

and a thousand other prizes, including Kodak Cameras worth about 12/6 each, Handsome Handbags, Attractive Albums containing autographed photographs of Famous Film Stars, Beautiful Bottles of Scent, and fascinating Chromium Plated Beret Initials.

Potter & Moore's MITCHAM LAVENDER POWDER-CREAM

Scores of Famous Film Stars prefer Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream because it is a skilful blend of purest cream and silk-sifted powder of the finest quality. It keeps the skin soft, heals every little roughness and leaves only a delicate matt powder finish. It is also simple and hygienic to use because no germ-carrying powder puff is necessary. Every jar is fitted with a dainty mirror. In all popular shades everywhere - - - 1/- a jar

This price does not apply to the I.F.S.

4 SPLENDID CHEQUES WON IN X-WORD NO. 7.

In connection with "John Bull" Crossword No. 7, the Adjudication Committee decided that the most meritorious Answers on one Square (see page 44) were those submitted by the following four competitors, who share the £1,250 offered as First Prize:

W. Byers, 5, Jury Street, Leigh, Lancs.
Mrs. Hindle, 17, North Parade, Ilkley, Yorks.
J. Townsend, Irchlingboro', Northants.
G. Waller, 6, Hollybush Lane, Hampton, Middx.

Subject to the Terms and Conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £312 10s. will be sent to each.

Any other entrant who believes that he submitted a Square eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a Scrutiny by not later than First Post, Tuesday, March 24, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of all Squares submitted and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £150 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 79 competitors from whom we received Squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate Answer compared with the best Squares received. These winners will each receive £1 18s. 0d. A list of these Runners-up can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

An extra Award of £100 will, as announced, be divided between those Runners-up in this Competition from whom "John Bull" received more than one sixpenny coupon in same envelope.

BIG PENSION & £600 TO BE WON—SEE PAGE 44.

Thin, Rundown, Weak Nervous!

How MINERALS and FOOD IODINE Build THIN, Worn-Out, Pale, Nervous People into Strong, Red-Blooded Men and Women.

'Vikelp' Tablets—amazing mineral concentrate from the sea—rich source of natural FOOD IODINE and MINERALS—feeds starved glands—must build rich, red blood, put on extra pounds of solid 'Stay-there' flesh, give steady nerves, and day-long energy in ten days without the use of drugs, or the trial is free.

Thousands of even "*naturally thin*," weak, worn-out, run-down, haggard-looking men and women whose energy and strength have been sapped by over-work and worry—who are nervous, irritable, always half-sick and ailing, hardly realise that the underlying cause of their trouble is—MINERALS AND FOOD IODINE STARVED GLANDS. Medical Science knows now that when the glands, particularly the Thyroid (and other tiny, hidden glands which control weight and strength), lack FOOD IODINE or any of the 12 minerals essential to health and proper body development, even the most wholesome foods fail to add weight and produce strength and energy or build up resistance against illness. (This iodine must not be confused with ordinary chemical iodine nor iodine fumes which often prove toxic.) That's why thin, ailing people often have huge appetites, *but* the food they eat only clogs up their system, giving stomach disorders, poisoning the blood and body. The system MUST have ORGANIC MINERALS and FOOD IODINE, and only when it gets an adequate supply can you regulate metabolism—the body's process of digesting and then converting food into firm muscle or flattering curves, renewed health, strength and energy.

"VIKELP" Tablets are made from the remarkable Pacific Ocean plant, recognised to be the world's richest source of the 12 MINERALS and FOOD IODINE *demanded* by the body—yet so sadly lacking in the cooked food we eat. Moreover, they supply these precious substances in natural assimilable form. This re-mineralisation process stimulates the glands which produce the juices that alone enable you to digest the fats and starches—the weight-making elements in food. Faulty metabolism, constipation, gastritis, goitre, rheumatism, nervousness and systemic ailments are relieved or disappear entirely. Join the 4,000,000 people in 47 countries who are taking "VIKELP" Tablets.

Try "VIKELP" Tablets to-day, and if after taking them for 10 days you don't feel wonderful, sleep, eat and work better with increased vitality, and don't put on extra pounds (8 to 9 lbs. not uncommon)—the trial is FREE. If your dealer cannot supply you send 1/9d. for 40 tablets, or for the more economical sizes 3/6d. for 100, 6/9d. for 225, or 17/6d. for 675 tablets, to Dept. J.B./3/3, Health Products Laboratories, Ltd., 10, Henrietta Street, London, W.1.

HOW VIKELP TABLETS PRECIOUS MINERALS INCREASE WEIGHT AND IMPROVE HEALTH	
They rich supply of	*Corrects.*
Iodine ..	Goitre, skinniness, low vitality, bad skin, faulty metabolism, nerves.
Iron ..	Anæmia, headaches, weakness.
Copper ..	Anæmia, loss of vigour.
Calcium ..	Stomach trouble, rickets, eczema impaired teeth during pregnancy.
Phosphorus	Mental exhaustion, subnormal growth
Magnesium	Skin disease, bad skin.
Potassium	Acidosis, bad heart, constipation.
Sodium ..	Stomach, kidney and bladder disorders, rheumatism.
Sulphur	Constipation, blood and liver disorders, nervousness.
Manganese	Anæmia, gout, general debility.

1/9

VIKELP *Body Building Tablets*

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating the latest ideas in Ladies' Wear all offered at money-saving prices. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

ASCOT This attractive Swagger Coat is produced in a dependable All Wool Tweed in bold and handsome check design & beautifully tailored throughout. Cut in the latest fashionable style, it includes the newest type of stand-up collar, square revers, patch pockets and a smart box pleat down the centre of back from collar to hem. Carefully lined throughout with super quality plain Art. Silk to tone. Shades: Navy/White; Black/White; and Brown/White. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Bust: 32 to 52in. Length: 45in. 4/- Monthly. **27/11**

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free Swagger Models, Costumes, Coats, Underwear, Frocks &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with a self measurement form and all part colars will be sent to you per return of post.

4/- Monthly

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

A WONDERFUL RECOVERY

Mrs. Cookson, 6 Acacia Terrace, Ashington, writes:—"I had a severe breakdown in health and could not move hand or foot and vomited for five weeks. I was sent to the Infirmary, and after a week on nothing but Glucose water, the vomiting ceased, but I was terribly weak, and lost two stones. A friend advised me to try Vitadatio, and by persevering with it, I can do my own work again, and have gained 16 lbs. People tell me I am a miracle."

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

The World-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood purifier—invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. Sold by Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors Ltd., and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra U.K.). Special 21/- bottles for export only, post free from VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

"JOHN BULL" BUILT THEIR SEASIDE HOUSE

This beautiful £1,500 home has just been built by "John Bull" in Avenue Road, Highcliffe, near Bournemouth, for Mr. G. R. Rainier, last year's Ideal Home winner. For you, as this year's winner of £5 weekly and £1,000, "John Bull" will build where you wish the house of your choice, fully equip and furnish it, lay out garden and provide every domestic luxury you desire, to the total value of £1,500.

how win your Ideal Home in a "Bullet"!

1023

RECORD "BULLETS" OFFER OF IDEAL HOME

FORTUNE, PENSION, BIG CHEQUES AND RADIO BONUSES VALUE *over*

£7,000

STAGGERING 3-*in*-1 FIRST PRIZE

IDEAL HOME

VALUE £1,500 WITH

£1,000 *Cash*

plus £5 WEEKLY FOR LIFE

OR £4,000 CASH

ABOVE you see Mr. G. R. Rainier, with his wife and little son, Michael. In a beautiful new home in Avenue Road, Highcliffe, near Bournemouth, they are soon to begin a new life of care-free independence—thanks to the few simple words which this "Bulleteer" entered for JOHN BULL's Ideal Home Offer of 1935.

By heading *Bullets* 978th prize-list, this struggling ex-officer swept all his worries away. A fortune of £3,000 and motor-car arrived for him at once, and now Mr. Rainier and his family will shortly be moving into the luxurious Ideal Home which JOHN BULL has built by the sea to complete his giant First Prize.

To-day an even mightier reward awaits the sender of the best *Bullet* in our Record £7,000 "Ideal Home" Offer of 1936. Head this monster prize-list and your colossal 3-in-1 First Prize will consist of a completely furnished and fully equipped Ideal Home, value £1,500, an immediate fortune of £1,000 *and a magnificent Pension of £5 weekly!*

Just think how long it would take you to save enough money to build the house of your dreams, fill it with just the furniture you want, all the latest household equipment, and add a garden laid out by an expert. How many years would you have to work before you could retire on a £5 Weekly Pension, with a four-figure fortune already in the bank? And remember—if one lump sum of £4,000 would better meet your needs, this staggering prize can be yours instead.

Included in this tremendous prize-list is a gigantic Bonus Offer of up to 200 superb £9 9s. Radios—one for each winner of a cash prize of from £1 up to £25 in this Contest who qualifies as directed.

Before scoring his huge "Ideal Home" triumph last year, Mr. Rainier had never before won a *Bullets* prize bigger than half a crown. It is well within your powers, therefore, to fit together a neat and telling *Bullet* worthy of the still more enormous 3-in-1 First Prize.

Follow the simple instructions on the opposite page and start on your efforts without delay. That Ideal Home, Fortune and Life Pension can only be yours if your entry for this Record £7,000 *Bullets* Offer reaches JOHN BULL by Saturday, April 4.

The Home of My Dreams

By MR. G. R. RAINIER

THE excitement began with the choosing of the site, but that was only a beginning. The next thrill came in engaging an architect to design a house to suit the site and one's own requirements.

"We want large rooms, no dust traps, the maximum of light, a sun loggia," we told him. The wife had Ideas about the domestic parts of the house. "I want a little den," I put in, and so it went on. Each discussion added to the thrill.

At last the plans were ready. We saw our Ideal House on paper, and had to pinch ourselves to realise it was all true. The estimates came in from the builders, one was accepted, and finally came the day when we saw the first workman arrive to clear the site and dig out the foundations.

Within a month or two, bricks, mortar and labour were speedily transforming the plans into the real thing. Four words on a "Target" coupon had actually produced our Ideal Home! Each week there was something fresh to see, something fresh to choose and discuss in the way of fittings, colour schemes—a hundred and one things.

Shortly we shall be able to move in. And in a few weeks someone who has read these words may well be learning that all these thrills are to be his—why should they not be *yours?*

COUPONS ON OPPOSITE PAGE

FOR FREE "BULLETS" AID SEND THIS COUPON WITH YOUR IDEAL HOME ENTRY

Please register me for six weeks' free supply of "Bullets" Bulletin and Crossword Gazette. I have affixed 3d. in stamps to this coupon for postage.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Affix 1½*d. Stamp here!*

Affix 1½*d. Stamp here!*

AND 21,204 OTHER AWARDS!

£200 £100 £75 £50 £25

£24 £23 £22 £21 £20 £19 £18 £17 £16

£15 £14 £13 £12 £11 £10 £9 £8 £7 £6

10s. £5 £3 £2 £1 10s. 5s. 2s. 1s. 6d. 2/6

20,000 NEW 2-IN-1 PRIZES value 2/6 EACH

Enter by Saturday, April 4

★GIGANTIC BONUS OFFER OF UP TO 200 'ULTRA' £9·9s ALL-MAINS RADIO SETS

- fine A.C./D.C. Radio for each of 200 Winners of prizes from £1 up to £25, who in Competition No. 1023 has enclosed Bonus Voucher below with FOUR or more 6d. entry fee or prize coupons (all bearing same name and address).

DON'T FORGET YOUR RADIO BONUS VOUCHER

How to Make Your Ideal Home "Bullets"

TO fit together a neat and telling *Bullet* worthy of that mighty 3-in-1 "Ideal Home" First Prize is well within your powers if you follow these simple instructions.

Get paper and pencil and read carefully through the 48 *Examples* provided on this page. Some, you will find, will immediately start your mind working on thoughts in close connection with them. Write down each of these promising *Examples* and against them scribble all the rough comments they suggest to your mind. In doing so, however, seek thoughts which are least likely to occur to other competitors.

Now, a completed *Bullet* should consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely fitted to the chosen *Example*. Your next step, therefore, is to compress and polish the best of your rough notes into winning form.

Suppose, for instance, you were working on the *Example*, LEND A HAND AND. Against this you might very well scribble, *You Can Help Somebody Unemployed*. In a few minutes you could improve this to the finished *Bullet*, LEND A HAND AND—PUT FOOTSORE "ON FEET."

Before starting on your own efforts, study closely the good points of the successful *Bullets* in our 1,019th prize-list below. Notice how the simple words of each of these winners are neatly arranged in close connection with the chosen *Example*.

Then for your own prize *Bullets*! Think of all you could do with that monster Ideal Home, Fortune and Pension and resolve that some efforts from you shall be in the judges' hands by Saturday, April 4.

Add 2, 3 or 4 words to any "Example"

BETTER LAND
ROYAL ROAD
UP LIFE'S HILL
PERILOUS ADVENTURE
WINNING TEAM
NOBODY'S BABY
THEY GOT MARRIED AND
MISS BRITAIN
UPSET THE NATION
STRIKES HOME
SENT TO JAIL
SAVED A TRAGEDY
OFFICE ROMEO
WORRIED MOTHER
SMOKE AND FLAMES
FATHER'S SACKED, SO

IN 1914	PRIDE
OVERSEAS	NO COWARD
BLIND MAN	BITING
LOADED	HUMBLE PIE
AT PEACE	COLLECTING
INDEPENDENCE	STOLEN
HIS PAST	DEATH
TOYS	HARMLESS

FLIGHT OF FANCY
BATTERED AND BENT
LEND A HAND AND
RIDING THE HIGH HORSE
IN SHE WALTZED AND
AFRAID TO MOVE
OWES NOTHING
ARMY OF TAXPAYERS
WITHOUT SONNY
"NOTHING DOING!"
THE LAST STRAW
IN THE HOME NEST
WHAT WOMAN WANTS
HUSH-HUSH POLICY
IF ALL ELSE FAILS
THOUGHTFUL GOVERNMENT

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,019

First Prize, £2,000 and Trip on R.M.S. *Queen Mary* for Two:

H. F. ELLIS, 39, Hawthorn Terrace, New Earswick, York.

Example: MANKIND'S FAILING
Bullet: *And* STRENGTH, "GRASPING HANDS."

£500 and *Queen Mary* Trip:

H. B. SLATER, 8, Meistock Road, Birmingham.
Example: Darby And Joan
Bullet: "Union" Divided—"Divide" United.

£200 and *Queen Mary* Trip:

F. McLAREN, 5, Belton Road, Newport, Mon.
Example: Our King
Bullet: "Ex-serviceman" Government Can't Overlook.

OTHER PRIZES:

£50: H. F. WHEELER, 149, Whiteladies Road, Bristol.
Across The Atlantic.
Of Effort, "New World."

£40: J. POLEY, 10, "C" M.Q., Warley Barracks, Brentwood, Essex.
Ready To Fight.
Jingoes—But "John" *Goes*.

£30: A. RAWBONE, 7, Mase Road, Kew.
Darby And Joan—Dread "Summons," Not "Judge."

£25: A. M. MORRIS, Leap Gate, near Stourport, Worcs.
Learning—Life's "Mission." *From* "Tribe."

£20: T. W. P. VASEY, 48, Kedleston Road, Leicester.
Parents—"Builders" Maiden "Voyage" *Saddens*.

£19: B. ALLUM, 48, Rudge Road, Coventry.
Darby And Joan—Love Lingers—Lives, Longer.

£18: G. CUZNER, (staff) Public Library, Bridgwater, Somerset.
Civilised Nation—"Bombards" Hospitals—With Donations!

£17: F. DEAVE, 6, Arthurdon Road, Brockley.
He's Ambitious, So—Stiff "Fences" Stiffen Offensive.

£16: J. SCOUSE, 2, William Cottages, Powis Road, Bow, E.
In The Clouds—Dove—"Flares" *Preventing* Landing.

£15: G. H. NOBLE, "Elbon Dene," Ring Road, Crossgates, Leeds.
Our King—"Sailor" Bequeathed "Shipshape" Empire.

£14: T. B. R. BROWN, 8, Shanganagh Terrace, Ballybrack, Co. Dublin.
Another Job—For Sword, Unless Forsworn.

£13: E. NICHOLLS, 4, Calverhall, Whitchurch, Salop.
Learning — "Torch" Homework's Making "Stake."

£12: A. SLOSS, 42, Macdonald Street, Motherwell, Lanarks.
The "Queen Mary"—Immaculate—Flaunting "Old Duster"!

£11: T. ROBERTS, Grove House, Coed Poeth.
What He Owes—"Mountain"—Only *That's* "Climbing."

£10: H. SLATER, 8, Watling Street, Gillingham, Kent.
In The Right—"Light," Look At "Colour"! (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£9: F. E. J. SMITH, "Ivybridge," 261, Francis Avenue, Southsea.
Satisfied—Blackmailer Appeared—But Reappeared.

£8: C. DICKINSON, 6, Long Walk, Scarborough.
He's Ambitious, So—"Go" Makes Others "Green."

£7: R. N. E. YOUNG, 149, Highlands Boulevard, Leigh-on-Sea.
It's Leap Year, So—"Maiden's Prayer" Becomes "Tally-ho!"

£6: Miss I. NICHOLSON, Dene Cottage, Forest Hall, Northumberland.
Strikes—Spring "Note," Garden "Fork."

£5: G. SCHOLES, 22, Bolton Road, Bury.
Getting Along Nicely—Oldest Inhabitant, *Without* Progress!

Each winner of £25 down to £5 in the above list will also receive a £5 Celebration Cheque on May 17. A list of the £1 and 1,000 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
(1,023)	P.O. No.	Signed .....
Closing SAT., April 4.	I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d	Address .....

EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
(1,023)	P.O. No.	Signed .....
Closing SAT., April 4.	I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.	Address .....

Enter name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
(1,023)	P.O. No.	Signed .....
Closing SAT., April 4.	I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.	Address .....

EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
EXAMPLE		
BULLET		
(1,023)	P.O. No.	Signed .....
Closing SAT., April 4.	I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.	Address .....

RADIO BONUS VOUCHER

I enclose this Radio Bonus Voucher with ..... coupons (not fewer than four) and necessary entry-fee. Please register me for a £9 9s. Radio with any prize of £1 up to £25 which I win in *Bullets* No. 1,023.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Above name and address must coincide exactly with all coupons.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best effort received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every effort received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./. Entrant's name, address and date of posting must be written on back of postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 1,023, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Does your mirror reflect a Lovely Clear Complexion

YOU, too, can have that clear unblemished skin—that outer beauty which comes from inner health—if you remember to take Bile Beans regularly each night.

These fine vegetable pills tone up the system and daily eliminate impurities from the blood-stream. This purified and enriched blood feeds the skin tissues, removes all blemishes, and gives what every woman desires—a matchless complexion.

So if you want to be admired for your lovely clear complexion start taking Bile Beans regularly to-night.

"I am a hundred per cent. better in health since taking Bile Beans, and my skin is again clear and unblemished. My digestive troubles are gone, and I am so full of energy that it's good to be alive. I take Bile Beans every night and would not be without them for anything."—Miss E. H., Derby.

* * *

"It would do you good to see the lovely clear skin that Bile Beans have given me. My health is greatly improved and I am full of life all day long. Bile Beans also keep me slender and help me to maintain a youthful appearance."—Miss K. D., Cork.

* * *

"I enjoy splendid health and feel quite ten years younger since I have been taking Bile Beans. I sleep well and feel well and happy from morn to night. Bile Beans have put healthy colour into my cheeks and made my complexion perfectly fresh and clear."—Mrs. F. B., London, N.9.

BILE BEANS

SOLD EVERYWHERE

200 B 11

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.

A172